

ATHENS.

THE GIANT CITY

Of Northeast Georgia Which
Has a Flattering

OUTLOOK FOR A BRILLIANT
FUTURE.

One of the Prettiest Cities in
Georgia.

ITS FIRE DEPARTMENT, WATER
AND GAS WORKS.

Large Contractors and Principal
Business Firms.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

ATHENS, Ga., July 27.—The proper study of mankind is man, and so the only way of getting at an adequate idea of the resources of our now prosperous state is to dive down into bottom facts and figures. The city of Athens has proven a source of infinite surprise to me, no less so, however, than to many others who have given a peep into the secrets of her thrift and energy. Well does she merit being called the

GIANT OF NORTHEAST GEORGIA.
The statement that I made some days ago in regard to the wealth of the city being \$8,000,000 caused many people here to open their eyes and ask, "Can this be true?" But it is a fact, for all that, and remains one despite the doubts of the incredulous. I have been asked fifty times how I procured my figures, and I here make public answer—from the men who know and from the records. It does seem a little odd, though, that so much money should be here—\$4,500,000 outside of the taxable property of the city proper, and none of it brought into active use in building up the city. However, I am told that it is confidently believed that another year will increase the taxable property \$500,000, which will bring the figures up to \$4,000,000, thus drawing a cool half a million from the hoards of wealth now locked up in state and government securities.

"Altogether the outlook for a brilliant future for Athens," said a prominent business man, "is flattering to a degree. What we have all along needed is for these old moneyed men to dive down into their pockets and pull us out the royal chink. Never in our history have they so liberally responded to this call as now, and consequently we are just entering a cloud-burst of prosperity."

I have heard this same speech made twenty times. While not cramped, the possibilities of Athens have been greatly crippled by this lack of public spirit, which bids fair now to be buried out of sight forever.
As a city, Athens is one of the prettiest in Georgia. It is well shaded, and the residences are in keeping with the wealth of the people. There are some very elegant houses here, while many new and handsome ones are now being built. It is needless to specify who are contributing to the beauty and adornment of the city, but the spirit of enterprise is general, and a pleasant rivalry exists which is indeed commendable. The drives through the streets are delightful, and this is something over which Athens may well feel proud. There are no such drives around Atlanta as are here. Shade is abundant, and few streets or houses are without this charm. Nothing so adds to the grace of any city as a bounteous growth of shade trees. They are better for health and a greater joy to the eye than many other kinds of adornment so frequently indulged in. Another evidence of the culture of the classic city is the inclination had for flowers. Some of the loveliest gardens I have ever seen are fostered and cared for by the ladies of Athens. And in this connection it would not be amiss to state that lovelier women than are everywhere abundant here would be hard to find anywhere. This fact forms no small part of the attractiveness of the city, for pretty women make a glorious world.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT
is one of the best in the state, there being five companies in all, two white and three colored. The whites have a steam fire engine, a hook and ladder company and a Babcock extinguisher. The colored people have two hand engines and an ax company. Pioneer hook and ladder company is one of the growing institutions of the city. Recently they have built a magnificent hall, costing several thousand dollars. Both the white companies have large memberships, composed of the very best men in Athens.

WATER WORKS.
It is now definitely settled, I understand, that the city is soon to be supplied with a complete system of water works, which will make the protection against fire absolutely perfect. This enterprise will cost about \$100,000, possibly about \$125,000, and will be of the best modern plan. The matter is now in the hands of a strong committee of well known gentlemen, who are determined to give Athens the very best system of waterworks known. The water will come from a large spring capable of supplying four times the present size of Athens, and will, therefore, be freed from those im-

purities which make the Atlanta system so unbearable at times.

GAS WORKS.
Athens has been lighted by gas for many years, and I understand a movement is on foot to keep up with the spirit of the times still further by the introduction of the electric light. I have already mentioned the general points of the bulk of the trade of Athens; I come now to a review of some of the largest and most important enterprises, giving a detailed history of them and what they are accomplishing.

A LARGE CONTRACTOR.
Perhaps there is no man in Athens who has taken a livelier interest in the welfare of the city than has Mr. M. B. McGinty. He has contributed as much to the material interest and growth of the place as any man who ever lived here, and that he is appreciated is evidenced from the fact that, being a contractor, he has more than he can possibly do. Lately he has been completely overwhelmed with contracts, and although he never works over four hundred hands, he could readily use six hundred.

I met him on the street this morning and had a pleasant chat with him about Athens, and he, as every one else, looks at the future of the city as one of brilliant achievements. Mr. McGinty came here only a few years ago, some seven or eight, I believe, and commenced business on a limited capital, and has since built himself up into one of the handsomest and best paying enterprises in this part of the country. But his is not limited to a single enterprise as will be seen later on.

"What do you think will be the amount of building done in Athens this year?" I asked.
"Well, the figures for building here in all branches will go considerably over \$100,000, but this does not include the money for improvements nor the proposed water works."

"What will the railroad expend?"
"About \$100,000. The Georgia road is extending the Athens branch across the river into this city, a work Athens has long needed. I would not be surprised then to see the branch and the Northeastern join hands, and as the connecting link would not be over half a mile, I see no reason why this should not be done. These two lines will swell the general improvements here to \$300,000, a sum that will compare favorably with the impetus of any other city in the state."

"Does this boom promise to continue?"
"Continue? Why it is obliged to continue. Nothing can keep it back. Every day I have to refuse to take contracts because I cannot manage so many."

"What have you in hand now?"
"I have over \$140,000 in contracts now, and believe me, I have a long list of them. This year will see more handsome structures go up here than were ever known in the history of the city."

"Do you take contracts outside of Athens?"
"Yes, I have contracts in several portions of the state. I have the contract for the lunatic asylum at Milledgeville."

"How much will it cost?"
"Altogether about \$35,000."

"When will it be finished?"
"Sometime this year, I suppose. It will be a very handsome building. In addition to this I am every day in receipt of letters from all over northeast Georgia from men seeking to make contracts for buildings. By the way, this section has never gone so far towards improvement as now, and in a few years Northeast Georgia will boom with the hum of spindles and over-land with a general run of business second to no other section of the country. Our growth up here has been wonderful, and the pleasant part of it is that it keeps growing."

"As I said before, nothing like this boom has ever been seen, and even the least hopeful of our citizens are confident it has come to stay."

"Have you anything else in connection with your contracting business?"
"That is really not half of my work in Athens alone. I suppose I do about as heavy a business as any one man here, and call at a daily expense of over five hundred dollars per day, and do in manufacturing and merchandise about \$200,000 annually. I run a large furniture factory, where I manufacture all the furniture I can get, such as cheap beds, tables, chairs, wardrobes, etc. In addition to this I run a saw mill and also manufacture blinds, doors and sash for the trade. I employ thirty or forty hands in the latter part of the year."

"Where do you sell your goods?"
"Mostly through northeast Georgia, though my local trade is most extensive."

"In all, I occupy six large houses and cover over 35,000 square feet of floor space, or nearly a full acre."

Expressing some surprise at the extent of this business, Mr. McGinty kindly proposed to journey with me through the entire lot of his enterprises, and when I had finished my review of the city of Athens, he proposed to take such a business was overwhelming. In this contributing so much to the material interests of the city, he performs the work of an humanitarian by giving employment to so many workmen. He is a great friend to the class and, having sprung from among their number, knows exactly what are their necessities.

I found the furniture factory equipped with the latest of the labor-saving machinery, while the warehouses were already filled completely with a heavy stock for the fall trade. He makes 5,000 or 6,000 beds and other articles of furniture in proportion.
At the retail establishment I found everything of modern make or design, from the most ordinary two dollar bed to elegant five hundred dollar walnut and veneered suits, handsome dressers, easy rockers, table, a tete, French plate bedsteads and everything in the world to please the humblest or satisfy the most fastidious taste.

"I sell a great deal of furniture at wholesale," said Mr. McGinty, "and this branch of my trade is rapidly going ahead as Athens steps forward. I expect to see the day when the trade of Athens will reach as far as that of Atlanta or Knoxville, and it will not be many years in reaching that point, either. Last year there was over \$75,000 worth of improvements carried on here, and two years will swell these figures close on to half a million. I only speak of these things to give you an idea as to what we expect."

"Where do you get your material from in filling your contracts?"
"That is where I claim a big advantage over others in being able to give good prices. I make everything myself. Having my own saw mills and sash and blind factories, I am enabled to give first hand prices."

"Do you make your own brick?"
"Yes, I have a large brick yard which forms, I neglected to say, one of the heaviest branches of my business. I manufacture 6,000,000 brick, and yet this will not satisfy the demand for all I could use if I could take the contracts I am offered. I make these brick by steam process and they are the very best pressed quality."

It will be seen from what I have said that Mr. McGinty is a man of supreme life and activity, coupled with an energy truly wonderful. He personally superintends all of his various enterprises, and nothing ever escapes his ever vigilant eye. He deserves the success he has attained, and in conversation on the street, I am glad to say, that everybody speaks glowingly of his work for Athens. He has made money here, and has some thirty residences which he rents. He is also preparing to erect others which will serve for the same purpose. I promised not to go into de-

tails about the different buildings in course of erection, but as a student of architecture I mention now under contract by Mr. McGinty.

Methodist church addition and general remodeling, to cost about \$12,000.
Three story brick store on Clayton street for E. J. Smith; \$30,000.
Handsome addition to residence of Professor White, of the university; \$3,000.

Lucy Cobb institute chapel, gift of George I. Seney, through Miss Nellie Stovall, \$10,000 now, total to cost \$15,000.
Besides these there are over fifty other houses building and to be built.

The Georgia railroad will erect a depot for \$10,000.

Leaving Mr. McGinty, I come now to another of the representative firms of Athens.

REAVES, NICHOLSON & CO.
Ever since I have been here I have heard of this immense concern as the largest wholesale house in Georgia. How well it merits the name the public can better judge when I have finished a resume of the business. It is another of those monuments of success built up by hard work and energy.

HISTORY OF THE HOUSE.
The house of Reaves, Nicholson & Co. was started in 1865, just seventeen years ago. The members came out of the war with a capital of \$10,000, and when these gallant spirits of independence were placed, the spirit of improvement, surely the like has never been seen."

Mr. Dobbs is one of the representative merchants of Athens, and when he speaks it is not simply for himself, but for the benefit of the community. He is a man of high character, and his success is solely due to his own individual enterprise brought to bear upon the trade in the right way.

"I am glad that you are here," he said, "for we all look to you for a general opinion. I am losing the name of being a local journal, and is now reaching out its arms to benefit all of Georgia and the south. Up here we think there is no paper like The Constitution, and it is putting in its shoulder lifts in the right way. Every time it shows up a Georgia town it helps the resources of the state. I shall be only too glad to tell you anything I know. I am also glad that you are so well pleased with our town; we have a young giant here and intend letting the world know it."

"What is your business?"
"I deal in staple dry goods, groceries and provisions."

"Do you sell at wholesale?"
"Yes, both wholesale and retail. I travel a man all the time, and sell over a quarter of a million dollars worth of goods and fertilizers. In goods alone I sell over \$200,000 annually, while my fertilizers run the amount up to \$250,000."

"Athens seems to have a very good territory."

"Yes, I sell down as far as Gainesville, go into South Carolina, almost the entire length of the Georgia railroad, over the Elberton branch, and throughout northeast Georgia."

"Are you satisfied with your freight rates?"
"I cannot say that I could complain, because we get just as good rates on nearly everything that Atlanta and Augusta do, and this is a satisfaction. We are now getting meat over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at as good rates from Chicago as Atlanta ever enjoyed. No, we cannot kick against freight rates. What we want, however, is better railroad facilities. We want that Madison road to give us a brand new country and give us a new and abundant supply of cotton."

"Do you handle cotton?"
"Yes, I handle from 5,000 to 8,000 bales annually, and if this be added to my business, the figures mount up to \$500,000 as the gross amount. I have an elegant new fire proof warehouse made of brick and tin which I built myself. It is 110 by 116 feet. I also built my store house, 35x130 feet in size."

The warehouse is just in the rear of the store and is a model of convenience every way. "I have an advantage," said Mr. Reaves, "in being nearer than anyone else to the new Georgia depot. I am going to erect my warehouse, making it about half as large again which will give me enough capacity, in all nearly 17,000 square feet of space."

"How is business just at this season?"
"We cannot enter a single word of complaint. At present we are selling from \$12,000 to \$15,000 per month. In the winter season, however, average about \$25,000 monthly. My trade in corn and meat is very heavy. I sell corn to the farmers, and get it by the car load. My oil trade is a big item in the business. I am also sole agent for Coats' thread. I have had to compete with the strongest men in Athens and have won all."

"I am strictly a cash buyer and seller. The surest sign of our country's prosperity is that the credit system is fast playing out and people are paying the money for what they get else they do not buy. This condition of affairs was a terrible blow to the business as well as a calamity on the people."

Thanking Mr. Dobbs for his information, I went around on Clayton street and saw

TALMADGE, HODGSON & CO.
This firm has had a career of which they should really be proud. No house in Athens has been so long in business, and I have never met a more perfect set of gentlemen in my life. They seem thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the age, and whenever they can plant a shoulder drive in the interest of Athens, they do so. They are the front and strike boldly and fearlessly. They are all young men under thirty-five, and are alive to every new enterprise that comes along. Just now they are taking the leading part in the water works that are soon to be erected, and to their efforts, I believe, more than any other in town the success of the water works project is due. They have worked hard, studied the best interest of Athens, and know just exactly what the city wants. I am not surprised that they stand so high as citizens, no more than I am that they take such rank as solid, sterling business men.

THE HISTORY OF THIS HOUSE
has been a peculiar one in point of brilliant achievement, and serves as a valuable lesson to young men growing up seeking callings.

The present firm was started some fifteen years ago by Mr. John E. Talmadge in a little corner just across the street from the key peanut stand. At this place the first bill of goods he ever bought was from Reaves, Nicholson & Co., amounting to two hundred dollars, and on which he was given thirty days.

"It is needless to say that with the aid of the obligations of the firm, Mr. Talmadge met this one without an hour's delay and thus established a permanent credit."

Some time after this his brother, Mr. E. G. Talmadge, came in and the two conducted the business together. It was not long before they had more than they could do and sought larger quarters. Everybody praised the young fellows, and their reliability brought them friends and customers. This season of prosperity continued until 1870, when Mr. E. R. Hodgson was given a third interest in the house. He had just returned from Poughkeepsie, was a thorough accountant and his position was to manage the business and books. How well he succeeded is evidenced from the fact that to-day the house is doing a business of \$500,000 annually with every year seeing it grow. I think it is no wild statement to make that within five years, granting the boom now on Athens will continue, their trade will creep up close to one million dollars. If there is anything in signs this hope will certainly be realized.

As I said before, no set of men in Athens

"We sell about 8,000,000 pounds yearly, or say 300 cars. People haven't yet learned to raise their own bacon in this country, and as they are obliged to have meat, we sell it to them. They are improving in this line, however, and I doubt if our trade will amount to quite as much this year."

"And you think Athens is on a boom?"
"Undoubtedly. I have never known so much building going on as now, and the prospects are even brighter now than they have ever been. The long look up capital is beginning to come out, and we feel pretty sure now of a successful future. Our railroad facilities are gradually getting better, while the general outlook is promising enough."

Leaving this house I came now to another which is ranked among the strongest and staunchest of the city.

S. C. DOBBS.

"I am seeking information about Athens," I said to Mr. S. C. Dobbs, as I entered his establishment yesterday morning. "Will you tell me something about your business?"
"I do not mind," he returned, "have a seat."

"Athens seems in a stir; do you take much stock in her present activity?"
"Well, I reckon as much as anybody. We have never known so much bustle in business circles, and as for the general one, the spirit of improvement, surely the like has never been seen."

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has been more inclined to work for the welfare of Athens than these gentlemen. Mr. John Talmadge was one of the prime movers in the Northeastern railroad project, which has proven of more solid advantage to the city than any enterprise ever undertaken.

"I may safely say that the success of the house is due as much to their inclination to foster a spirit of public enterprise and live up to it as anything else. Nothing ever comes along that they do not have a hand in. One of the first men I met here was Mr. Hodgson, and through his courtesy I was given a delightful drive over the city, and saw for the first time what a pretty place it is. Nothing wins the stranger's heart so these small courtesies, and nothing so helps to give the town a good name as this feeling of hospitality to visitors. If I had been here and failed to receive these little favors, perhaps I would not have gone away with such pleasant memories. There is nothing 'stuck up' about the people of Athens; a more, whole-souled, hospitable set I never saw. True, there is a touch of culture and refinement everywhere visible, but then the commonest mind must be impressed by it."

THE BUSINESS.
When Mr. Talmadge had finished a ramble through the building, I fell in again with Mr. Hodgson, who fell to, and gave me some interesting facts about the volume of their business.

"In what do you deal?" I asked.
"Groceries of all kinds, dry goods and shoes."

"What amount of business do you do in a year?"
"About half a million now, but we must soon pass that, because our business has been gradually gaining since its commencement, and the proportionate increase is kept up each year. The coming season promises so well that we expect to do our heaviest trade."

Athens has probably proven a puzzle to many people throughout Georgia who have heard of her prosperity, but they would be astounded were we able to unlock from these private vaults all the money that is hoarded there by our older wealthy citizens, and which is being given to the business of the town. But I guess you have heard that already this money is gradually coming to the surface, and we enter our new era of prosperity with encouragements on every hand."

"I presume you wholesale?"
"Yes, and retail also. We consider that our house does the largest trade in Athens, next to Reaves, Nicholson & Co. We sell goods in every hamlet, town and village of northeast Georgia, as far as Clarksville and nearly to Augusta and up to Milledgeville."

"Do you use the drummer system?"
"Yes, we travel two men all the time, and find we must do this in order to keep pace with the rest of the world."

"Can you compete with Atlanta?"
"We sell goods just as low as any town in the state not excepting Atlanta, Macon, Augusta or Savannah. We are now getting terminal rates, which, of course, puts us on just as good a footing as any other town. We are just as much right to sell goods two hundred miles from our doors as Atlanta. The Northeastern road was our salvation, but we now need other outlets to give us our true importance, and we intend to have them. Our people are showing more of Atlanta's spirit than ever before, and I cannot name a single leading man in Athens who does not come up to the scratch when any important measure for our prosperity is put on foot."

"How many men do you employ?"
"In all about thirty. It requires six wagons to conduct our business, two of which are necessary for our city trade alone. There are three things we claim and which we are prepared to demonstrate. We are:
1. The largest tobacco dealers in the city.
2. The largest flour dealers.
3. The largest general city trade."

In tobacco we probably double any other house in the city, our trade in this branch alone being about \$75,000.

Our flour trade is enormous, and we often buy ten cars at one order. In ten cars there are 250,000 pounds—1,250 barrels.

"What is this worth?"
"We handle over 100 cars for the ten. Yearly we handle over 100 cars, 2,500,000 pounds, 12,500 barrels; worth \$100,000."

"Our city trade brings us in \$80,000. These items will give you an idea as to the extent of our business, and they need no embellishment at my hands; they speak for themselves."

"In meat," continued Mr. Hodgson, "we handle one hundred cars annually, or 2,500,000 pounds."

"How about corn?"
"I guess we sell over two hundred cars of corn, mostly western corn. Two hundred thousand bushels of corn is a big quantity for one house, but our figures will reach that far. We have just gotten in five cars of bagging sugar, and have a warehouse capacity of 15,000 bales. We give the highest grade and obtain the highest possible prices on all cotton entrusted to our keeping. We also make liberal advances on cotton stored with us. We have plenty of means with which to make liberal advances, and we do it. With our cotton interests, the sum of our business foots up \$1,100,000."

After a look at the building, which is three stories high and 55x75 feet, I wended my way to the office.

THE LARGEST BROKERAGE DEALERS IN ATHENS.
This is comparatively a new house, having only been in existence about four years. Mr. Orr came here from Newman, Mr. Hunter being a native Athenian. Said Mr. Orr, in response to my inquiry about the prosperity of Athens: "Yes, we are now on the high road towards becoming an important commercial and railroad center, and we, with the others, are willing to join in anything that will help push us forward."

"Do you think you will have sufficient railroad facilities?"
"Without doubt. The continuation of the Northeastern to Knoxville, the building of the Jug Tavern branch and the completion of the Georgia Midland via Madison and Monticello to Griffin will give us all we will need for a while, at any rate."

Continuing, he said, "Athens has never known such a boom as she now enjoys. Two years ago we only received about 15,000 bales of cotton. Last year we got 45,000 bales, and this year we must necessarily go over 50,000 bales. The present crop prospects have put everybody in a glow of interest over what we are to have. Our general

business has improved wonderfully, and our cotton has increased over 100 per cent. These are significant straws and show how pleasantly the winds of fortune are blowing in our favor. Athens will have \$200,000 worth of improvements this year, which adds no small item to our material development."

Before I met Orr & Hunter, Mr. Reaves, of Reaves, Nicholson & Co., had told me they were one of the most wide awake firms in this section, and after hearing them talk, I am not prepared to doubt the statement. When anything tends to help Athens, they realize that it helps them, and consequently they are always among the most progressive. From a small beginning they have built up an enormous brokerage business.

"What do you sell, principally?" I asked.
"Almost everything in merchandise."

"What are your figures for a year?"
"We sell about \$500,000 worth of merchandise alone, but this does not include all our business."

"What else?"
"We frequently get as many as fifty car loads of goods a day. We sell 600 tons of gunn, worth \$18,000, and buy 17,000 bales of cotton, worth \$850,000. This brings our total business up to \$1,368,000 annually."

I had heard of so many other houses in Athens bouncing up to these big figures, and I confess that those presented by Mr. Orr somewhat surprised me. Still, they do this business, all the same, and do it on a thoroughly business principle.

"Do you handle anything else but cotton?"
"Yes, aside from groceries and other merchandise, we do a good business in all kinds of machinery. We sell guns of the best make, including the steel brush gun and the Lummus gun. Then, too, we handle steam engines. We are special general agents for Allman & Taylor's celebrated engines. We sell, also, a popular engine made by Wood, Tabor & Morse. All the latest and best inventions in separators and threshing machines we keep. Clark's cotton cleaner is another of our specialties. I find that farmers of late years are buying labor-saving machinery far more rapidly than formerly. This augurs well, I think, for we can never succeed as the south until we get out of the old ruts, in which muscle is given supremacy over steam and machinery."

The career of Messrs. Orr & Hunter goes to prove that they are well worthy of the confidence and esteem in which they are held alike by their customers and dealers. They are connected with the well known firm, Ingram, Swan & Co., of New York and buy a considerable quantity of cotton for them. They represent none but the very strongest houses in the west, north and east, and by a course strictly honest and energetic, have attained around them a really wonderful following including the confidence of the strongest moneyed men of Athens and northeast Georgia. They have made money, and deservedly. I have heard many pleasant things said of the firm since my stay here.

"Annually our trade goes to \$400,000. We wholesale, of course, and have a handsome retail trade."

"Can you classify it?"

"Well, it is about evenly divided between dry goods and groceries."

"What stock do you carry?"

"Just about \$300,000."

"And your trade goes where?"

"All over northeast Georgia."

"Do you travel a man?"

"Yes, constantly. Competition is great between Athens and other cities, and we have to keep pace with the spirit of the times by keeping ourselves and wares well advertised. We can sell goods to this particular section cheaper than Atlanta or Augusta, and as this is our legitimate trade we intend keeping it. There is scarcely a line of goods in which we fail to compete with any clearing house city. With our present railroad facilities Athens can and will hold her own."

"Do you know," I ventured to put in, "that this town is a wonderful surprise to me? And I know the reason. It is a town that will surprise many other Georgians who have hitherto known nothing of our resources."

"Yes, I know that. I hear it from strangers every day. Our commercial importance is just beginning to make itself felt."

"What is the size of your store here?"

"It is 100x110 feet, and we occupy three floors, covering in all 33,000 square feet, or nearly a full acre—about three-quarters of an acre."

"Like every body else who has talked to me of Athens, Mr. Nicholson is convinced that the town is on a boom greater than any she has ever enjoyed, and he speaks hopefully of what the future promises. In the face of what I have stated would he do otherwise?"

M. G. A. J. COHEN.

Decidedly the best arranged dry goods house in Athens is the "Paris Store," of M. G. A. J. Cohen. As its name signifies it is elegant in many particulars and filled with as fine a line of fine fabrics and general dry goods and clothing as can be found in any city, no exception.

The Messrs. Cohen have long been identified with the interests of Athens, having commenced business here in 1863. Their trade has grown to a large scale and they now employ twenty men. They have by long odds the heaviest retail dry goods store in the trade of any house in northeast Georgia and all over this part of the state their name and goods are known. They also job some, but the bulk of their trade is in the retail department.

Said Mr. Cohen: "We have endeavored to inaugurate an enterprise that would be alike pleasing to the public and profitable to ourselves. We have spared neither pains nor expense in giving the very best appearance to our establishment, and no customer will come here without getting thorough satisfaction. We keep everything needed for wear for ladies and gentlemen."

"In addition to our large stock of ready made clothing, we run a merchant tailoring department, where all the latest and noblest styles are turned out. Then, too, we run a dress making and millinery department, in which we give employment to twelve ladies. No lady can go away from our door without being able to see and get the position of the latest styles. I must state that, judging from the handsome display of fine and fancy goods I saw, the stock has been selected by the most careful hands with a view to pleasing the taste and the purse. Everything is kept by the leading dry goods men of larger cities, and very few of them surpass this elegant store."

The Parisian style of selling is carried out to the letter, and the display of goods on the counters is somewhat novel to one who has not been to Paris. Mr. Cohen adopted this plan on his return from the French city of fashion some time ago and has never changed it, it proving the very thing for his trade. A lady from New York occupied the position of "forelady" in the dressmaking department. The store is 40 by 120 feet, two stories in all, about 10,000 square feet being occupied.

GANN & REAVES.

When a city contains a good lively stable, one of the public necessities has been granted. I thought the other day when I came here that there were more elegant turnouts in Athens than I had ever seen. Of course, many of these are owned by private individuals, but some of the most elegant come from the live livery stable of Gann & Reaves. Horse flesh is a most winning thing to look on, and when one of these friends of mankind is rigged up to a handsome buggy or a span of them to an elegant liveried carriage, the temptation to jump in and pull the reins is great indeed. Gann & Reaves are decidedly the fashion leaders in horse flesh in Athens, and the demand for their beautiful animals and luggies is a constant one.

They have the finest omnibus ever brought to Georgia. It was made in Cincinnati at a cost of \$5,000, and is run to and from the depot here, they being some distance from the business center. It is a fine, comfortable, five people, and is one of the handsomest I have ever noticed. It is richly painted with scrolls and a pretty landscape adorns either side. Inside is upholstered in fine plush and decorated with numerous fine paintings in oil.

There are twenty-five fine horses in the stable and fifteen elegant vehicles of the finest make. The owners have spared no cost in buying the very finest of everything, both in stock and vehicles, and consequently the public never fails to give them a liberal support. I regret that a lack of space will not permit me to say more of these gentlemen, but I have already said enough. It is enough to say again that the intelligent gentlemen of Athens, together with his uncle, Captain William Williams, the veteran express man, what Athens and every other town needs, was fitted up in first-class style, and now it ranks second to none in the city for any reason. When the took charge of the Commercial it was a miserable affair, but the transformation was complete after a little while, under their care, and now a first-class hotel is the result. They have spent over \$30,000 cash in the building, and have furnished it, and making it every way new. Not a vestige of the old Commercial remains. I was shown through the new bath rooms and also through the culinary department. The latter is a model of cleanliness, and it is really inviting to see it. After all, the table is the best thing about a hotel, and Lord Williams knows how, exactly, to please the public palates. When you go to Athens, take in the Commercial, and be assured of comfortable rooms, nice beds, new furniture and a first class table.

C. T. L.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

I consider Mr. Lloyd Williams one of the best hotel managers in the land, as well as one of the most intelligent gentlemen of Athens. Together with his uncle, Captain William Williams, the veteran express man, what Athens and every other town needs, was fitted up in first-class style, and now it ranks second to none in the city for any reason. When the took charge of the Commercial it was a miserable affair, but the transformation was complete after a little while, under their care, and now a first-class hotel is the result. They have spent over \$30,000 cash in the building, and have furnished it, and making it every way new. Not a vestige of the old Commercial remains. I was shown through the new bath rooms and also through the culinary department. The latter is a model of cleanliness, and it is really inviting to see it. After all, the table is the best thing about a hotel, and Lord Williams knows how, exactly, to please the public palates. When you go to Athens, take in the Commercial, and be assured of comfortable rooms, nice beds, new furniture and a first class table.

Thus ends the chapter.

C. T. L.

Window Decoration.

From the Carpet Trade Review.

Many windows are now being treated by a strip only, or more properly speaking, a fringe of Madras goods traversing the upper part, and hanging about a foot and a half deep. Below it a brass rod extends across the opening, and the curtain itself is draped from this. The fashion at present is to have the curtain just fit the floor, but the rule is not at all arbitrary. Wherever the fringe can be of genuine stained glass so much the better. If not, and if the fringe of Madras is not desired, an appearance of ground glass can be obtained by wrapping a piece of putty in muslin and rubbing the putty thus made over the glass. The stain which results can then be varnished, and an excellent substitute for ground glass so far as appearance goes, is formed. To decorate this "ground glass," a form of muslin can be resorted to, the pattern being cut out of paper or Bristol board, laid upon the glass and rubbed over with any of the putty stains, and the pattern appears. This fashion is the latest of those transitions which commenced when the wire beneath the fringe will look more novel in this much of decoration remains to be seen. It is really a fairly often an almost inextinguishable opportunity for ingenuity, which, if we mistake not, upholsters will make the most of.

THE PRINCES POINS.

LORD AYLESFORD AND FRIENDS IN ENGLAND.

A Shocking Story of the Infamous State of Society in England of the Present Day—Scenes in Public Places—Private Homes—The Friends of Wales Friends—Anne's Story.

From the Chicago Times.

New York, July 18.—I said, when writing to the Times a few weeks ago, that there were certain members of the British aristocracy in whom I took a keen personal interest, knowing that some of these fine days they would be hanged or shot amid the applaudings of their countrymen; let another of them, and perhaps the worst of all, has just been figuring before the courts—Lord Aylesford, who has just been fined \$200 at the Colchester police court for bilking the queen's excise by not paying the duty on his carriage, and by keeping a man servant without a license. This attempt to swindle the inland revenue department is the most honorable—that is to say, the least dishonorable—incident to the earl's public career, and as his lordship is the prince of Wales's bosom friend, and perhaps the finest specimen extant of the genus Lord Tomnoddy, it may be interesting to describe at some little length himself and his family.

The Finches were originally Herberts, descendants of William Fitzherbert, but took the name of Finch on one of the line of an heiress. For a long time they were distinguished Sussex squires. Sir William Finch got some of the lands of the monastery of St. Augustine at Canterbury, when Henry VIII. grabbed the church lands, and his descendant, Sir Moyle, marrying a daughter of Sir Thomas Henegave of Essex, brought into the family the Christian name of Henegave, borne by all the earls of Aylesford. In the seventeenth century the Finches produced four distinguished lawyers with whom began and ended the intellectual vitality of the race. Sir Moyle's brother, Sir Henry, was a sergeant-at-law, and Sir Henry's son, Sir John, became lord-keeper and lord-chief justice of the common pleas. He was a superior of the house, Charles I.'s subservient tool in the contest with the people. It was he who, March 2, 1629, tried to adjourn the house, and refused to put Sir John Eliot's resolution against tonnage and poundage, when Ben Jonson turned the backs of the king's guards, and passed it by acclamation, just as the king's guards hurried up to clear the house by force. Eliot was sent to the tower to die a peer, but when the commons got the upper hand Finch was impeached, and would have lost his head had he not fled to Holland. Of his cousins, Sir Moyle's sons, the third became speaker and the eldest attorney-general, and after James II. refused to defend the II., being created earl of Nottingham. He was a fierce Tory, but never abused the law, and even Macaulay admits that his personal integrity was unimpaired. His heir inherited, also, the earldom of Winchester, which most people will insist on calling Winchester, and marrying the only daughter of Lord Hatton established the family of Finch-Hatton. The title of Winchester has not been illustrated by remarkable talent in its possessor. One of the earls fought the battle of Marston, and the other fought the battle of Tewkesbury, and the present earl, the present wearer of the title has been writing very silly poetry for the London Post during the last year.

ONE BACK JUMP AND TAKE GLADSTONE.

He is the author of a voluminous opus, "The Deluge," his property was seized not long ago to satisfy a washwoman's debt of \$612, and his son proved his legitimacy by being sent to the debtors' prison, and his son-in-law, so much for the elder branch. The first earl of Nottingham's son was Henegave Finch, a very capable lawyer, who, under Charles II., prosecuted the whigs with much vindictiveness. Under James II. he refused to defend the dispensing power, was dismissed from the solicitor-generalship, and gained much popularity by appearing as one of the counsel for the seven bishops. Anne created him Baron Guernsey, and George I. created him Viscount of Aylesford. Aylesford is a little town not far from Maidstone. It was there that the Saxons first defeated the Britons, and Horsa's grave is near by at Horsted. There was a priory there in monastic times, which were the name of the Finches. When the monasteries were put down, the Sedleys got the property, which passed from them to the Bankes, and by the first earl's marriage with the daughter of John Bankes Aylesford came to the Finches. The earl's son married the daughter of John Fisher, of Great Packington, in Warwick, and got with her the estate of Packington, which had formerly belonged to the priory of Kenilworth. This it is that the earls of Aylesford came to own estates of 19,286 acres, with a rental now placed at something over \$100,000 a year. None of them after the first was distinguished in any walk in life. The fourth was lord steward of the household, a court success, and the fifth, Henegave Finch, seventh earl of Aylesford and Baron Guernsey, was born in 1849, and succeeded his father January 10, 1871, just two days after his marriage with Miss Emily Williams, by whom he has two daughters, the younger of whom the princess of Wales stood sponsor. His wild conduct had embittered his father's death. A few weeks after the old man's death the young man was before the law, and the courts for assaulting some people driving home from the races, by throwing bags of flour at them. Then he pleaded the baby act to avoid payment of the post obits he had given to the Jewish money-lenders, and the court quashed the loans, but with some scathing remarks on the conduct of the petitioner. Lord Aylesford now set to work to squander his fortune, with the assistance of the countess, became a notorious gambler, and a member of the prince of Wales' set, and accompanied the prince to India in 1875-6. Two years later English society was nauseated with one of the foulest divorce cases of modern times. In July, 1878, Lord Aylesford brought suit against his wife, alleging her adultery and elopement with the marquis of Blandford, the duke of Marlborough and elder brother of the Lord Randolph Churchill, who married Miss Jerome, of New York, himself a married man. The queen's proctor, however, "intervened," and admitting the countess's misconduct, opposed the granting of a decree on the ground that the earl not only was a notorious adulterer but had

SACRIFICED HIS WIFE'S ADULTERY.

The attorney general showed that only a few months after his marriage the earl would leave the countess after dinner, visit the Alhambra or Cremorne, and "pass his time with one of the little rooms, until the gardens closed, when he would find his way to his club, remaining there till three or four o'clock. Over and over again," said the attorney general, "he has committed adultery with a lady of high position, Mrs. Dilke." Mrs. Rosebery, Emily Dilke is the sister of the present Sir Beaumont Dilke, and married, in 1868, Mr. Charles Featherstone Dilke, of Maxstoke castle in Warwickshire, a very rich man, whose mansion is one of the finest residences in England. It was not far from Packington. Lord Aylesford's seat, and Lord Aylesford became a frequent visitor. Mr. Dilke became a jealous, took to drink and, after quarreling to show the earl, went mad, and in August, 1877, killed himself. The intrigue between his wife and the earl was carried on with shocking shamelessness. On their way to join a hunting party, we read "Lord Aylesford behaved indecently to Mrs. Dilke." I am quoting the attorney-general's speech—and after he had done that in the presence of the gamekeeper he began to sing to her and the other ladies, who do not seem to have been possessed of much delicacy, an obscene song about "Brigham Young

and his five-and-forty wives," which song was directed to the countess, and she, in delicate taste, turned upon the earl, and she, a Mormon leader, whereupon the ladies beat him with their parasols." They went to distant race-meetings together, and when Mr. Dilke had been put to bed stupid drunk Lord Aylesford went to accompany Mrs. Dilke to her room. Witness saw him there when she was dressing, and when in London the husband thrust himself into the Thames, Mrs. Dilke, instead of going to look after him, went to the theater and spent the night at the earl's rooms. His brother-in-law, Major Dilke, going to hunt her up, was told by Lord Aylesford: "If you want to see Rosa go to my rooms." When Mr. Dilke was taken to an asylum, his de facto widow, her paramour, her mother and her sister, all went on a party to go to the races at Goodwood, occupying a house rented for the week by the earl. "They behaved," says the attorney-general, "in such a way that crowds of people followed them, and the earl, in a nigger minstrel was engaged to sing, and the ladies danced about smoking cigarettes, and with smoking caps on. When the housekeeper asked the earl to go to bed, he said to her: 'While this was going on, I had a party to go to the races at Goodwood, occupying a house rented for the week by the earl. They behaved,' says the attorney-general, 'in such a way that crowds of people followed them, and the earl, in a nigger minstrel was engaged to sing, and the ladies danced about smoking cigarettes, and with smoking caps on. When the housekeeper asked the earl to go to bed, he said to her: 'While this was going on, I had a party to go to the races at Goodwood, occupying a house rented for the week by the earl. 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R | the gang itself was formerly worn by a young man who clerked in a bird feed store. The dream does not, as might be supposed, neglect the individu-

the contrary, while the fight between Belle and her adored husband is going on, and the children hiding under the house and behind the woodpile "small" to catch the highland phrenging and the

This dream goes on at a terrible rate, and so confuses the understanding that when the train stops at one of the innumerable stations, the passenger is unable to say whether a noise which he hears, is the the princely colored porter blacking shoes in an obscure corner, or a swift engine piling its respects to belated freight cars.

Again the voice of the conductor is heard. He returns to his seat accompanied by the conductor of the car ahead of him. He has evidently told the strange conductor from the front car by relating some touching anecdote.

"You say they sat right over there?" asks the strange conductor.

"Yes, by George!" says the other, dropping his voice to a confidential tone; "they set right there and if they want rattlers then you can take my badge and sell it to the blackberry pickers. I've hauled a heap of new married couples, but these two laid over the whole gang. Oh, I've seen some mighty hot ones, but they were cool as the keel

on at New Orleans, and they had a long lunch basket and everything all fixed like they were going to camp out somewhere. It looked like to me they were Dutch. The man was about 38 and the woman 35, and they loved one another with an enduring

Here the strange conductor chuckled cordially. "They set there and bunched up against one another, and laughed and looked cute, and winked and looked like they were so full of fun they were about to burst. The gal took off her hat and shook her hair down, and the Cooney-Whiffles had a good

strong new set of teeth she'd been right good looking. But the way them people loved one another ought to have been a warning to them that marry for money. It made me feel right curious because there was a time once when I came might

"Were they spooney?" asks the strange conductor.

loved one another all over the ear and under the seats. There want no end to it. After awhile, the feller got restless about something, and he dove down into the lunch basket and pulled out the dangedest bottle I ever laid eyes on. It was about two yards long and full to the stopper—the daddy of all the Rhine wine bottles. Then he fished out a long glass and filled her up, and of all the drinking

Mongomery said she thought it was some shame; but some folks ain't made for enjoyment. "I don't want to drink no more," she said, "I've never loved a drink in my life. Every time I looked at 'em, my flesh would begin to creep and the cold chills would go up and flicker up and down my back like rabbits playing in a cemetery. I went into the smoking room after awhile, and when I come back I wanted to fling up my hands and holler. The first bottle was standing up by the seat, the gal was leaning upon the man's bosom, and what you reckon he was doing? Well, I'll be blazed if he hadn't relapsed."

Oh, miserable conclusion of what promised to be an entertaining story. Was it for this that the passenger aroused himself from his dyspeptic dreams?

from the strange conductor, and the train and all things go thundering into the land of dreams, carrying with it your

UNCLE ROMULUS

ANDY JOHNSON AND GRANT.

Touching Incident in the Life of President Johnson
and the Late, Repentant, Slaveholder.
Special to the Cleveland Herald.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—Representative Pettibone of Tennessee, who has just been renominated for congress by acclamation, is a native of Bedford, O., and formerly attended Hiram College, and was a pupil of the lamented Garfield. Since the war he

has resided in Greenville, East Tennessee, the late home of President Johnson. He says the old homestead looks very much as it formerly did during the lifetime of the tailor president, and is now occupied by his daughter, Mrs. Patterson, who presided during his administration as the lady of the white house. The little tailor shop where Mr. Johnson

changed from his former appearance. "The last time I saw Mr. Johnson," said Mr. Pettibone to me, "was on the Sunday evening before his death. I often called to see him, and he always expressed himself freely during my visits. I had a little dog which I had, in my admiration for the great soldier of the war called 'Grant.' But Johnson disliked

General Grant so much that he could never bear to hear his name, and he always called the dog 'Prince.' The dog was quite a favorite with the old statesman, and frequently found his way alone to Mr. Johnson's office, where he was always treated with the greatest consideration. On this Sunday evening Mr. Johnson was much depressed

in spirits. He had left so late that his vital forces were rapidly leaving. We walked down to the spring near his house, and I tried as best I could to cheer him up. 'Prince,' as he called him, was with us as usual. The animal was getting along in years, and gray hairs in his eyebrows showed that he was approaching the limit of canine existence. Looking intently at the dog a few min-

utes, Mr. Johnson stooped down and patting the little fellow on the head said, in a tone that I shall never fail to remember, 'Prince, you and I will be going to our home before long.' I left him that night still quite depressed, and the next morning went to Knoxville to attend to some court business. While absent I received the intelligence that Mr.

Johnson had been seized with a fatal illness and had passed away. He had started on a "Journey of 40 or 50 miles to his farm in Carter county; whither his daughter, Mrs. Patterson, had preceded him a few days before. He had told me that he wanted to be buried by our Masonic lodge, of which he was a member. The remains were expected in Greenville

early Wednesday morning following, and I had the lodge drawn up in line at the depot to receive the body. Just as the train was coming in, little 'Grant,' or 'Prince,' as Johnson called him, attempted to cross the track, but was caught by the locomotive and his life crushed out of him. The old statesman's words when I last saw him, down by the river, came back to me, and the strange, cold

dence impressed me greatly. To those who knew him well, he was a remarkable old man. He lies buried there in Greenville, in one of the most beautiful spots in this beautiful world."

THE APPROPRIATION BILLS.

A Relief that the President will Sign the River and

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The sundry civil appropriation bill which was reported to the senate today aggregates \$25,764,000, an increase over the house bill of \$1,788,000. Opinions are pretty evenly divided as to whether the president will veto or approve the river and harbor bill. However, the preponderance of opinion that exists is on the side of

approving the bill, because it is known that the president strongly favors the Mississippi river improvement, and the reclamation of the Potomac flats in the front of Washington, and the appropriations for these purposes form two of the principal items in the bill.

NEW YORK, July 29.—Aaron C. Burr, adopted son of Aaron Burr, died this morning at his residence in West One Hundred and Twenty-Eighth street. He was born in Paris in 1808, and was a son of Coun Verdier De Lisle.

Illness of Sir Garnett.

LONDON, July 29.—The Globe reports that Sir Gar-

nett Wolsely is seriously ill.

ing is tied on with a black string composed of the shavings of a piece of mourning goods, and the bag itself was formerly worn by a young lady who clerked in a bird feed store. The dream does, as might be supposed, neglect the individual to whom Miss Belle had alluded to as "ma." On the contrary, while the fight between Belle and her adored husband is going on, and the children are lying under the house and behind the woodpile, the mother is out in the back yard and she is not at all concerned in the behavior of the birds.

his dream goes on at a terrible rate, and so comes the understanding that when the train stops at one of the innumerable stations, the passenger is unable to say whether a noise which, he hears, is the the princely colored porter blacking his shoes in an obscure corner, or a switch engine passing its respects to belated freight cars.

He hears the voice of the conductor is heard. He turns to his seat accompanied by the conductor who is in the car ahead of him. He has evidently told the strange conductor from the front car by relating some touching anecdote. "You say they set right over there?" asks the conductor.

"Yes, by George!" says the other, dropping him to a confidential tone; "they set right there."

"If they warent rattlers then you can take 'em and sell 'em to the blackberry pickers. I've

laid over the whole gang. Oh, I've seen some pretty hot ones, but they were cool as the keel of a ship. Jeannette by the side of this pair. They came to New Orleans, and they had a long lunch back and forth everything all fixed like they were going to pop out somewhere. It looked like to me they were Dutch. The man was about 38 and the woman about 35 and they loved one another with an endurin' love that a car full of passengers couldn't subdue. When the strange conductor chuckled cordially, they both burst out laughing and said, "That's all right."

...and languid and looked cute, and winked and looked like they were so full of fun they were about to bust. The gal took off her hat and shook her hair down, and by George if she'd had a good hairdresser, set of teeth she'd a been right good-looking. But the way them people loved one another ought to have been a warning to them that they were going to get into a bad way for money. It made me feel right curious to see where there was a time once when I came mighty near marrying a gal for her money, and maybe I'd have been a fool. But the old man hadn't a turned an immoral dog loose in the back yard."

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ing in a cemetery. I went into the smoking after awhile, and when I come back I wanted to get up my hands and holler. The first bottle standing up by the seat, the gal was leaning over the man's bosom, and what you reckon he doing? Well, I'll be blest if he hadn't rolled his breeches and there he set clawing and ching his leg, and it was the hairiest leg you saw. It could give a blacking-brush seven yards the start and beat it on hairs."

miserable conclusion of what promised to be a startling story. Was it for this that the passenger awoke himself from his dyspeptic dreams? Is it a hiss from the air-breaks, a jerk, a chuckle from the string conductor, and the train and all its passengers go thundering into the land of dreams, carrying it your

UNCLE ROMULUS.

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WINDY JOHNSON AND GRANT.

During Incident in the Life of President Johnson Related by Representative Pettibone.

el to the Cleveland Herald

KINGSTON, July 25.—Representative Pettibone, Tennessee, who has just been renominated for Congress by acclamation, is a native of Bedford, O., formerly attended Hiram college, and was a friend of the lamented Garfield. Since the war he resided in Greenville, East Tennessee, the late residence of President Johnson. He says the old home looks very much as it formerly did during the time of the tailor president, and is now occupied by his daughter, Mrs. Patterson, who presided during his administration as the lady of the white house.

to work at his trade still stands almost unaltered from his former appearance. "The last time I saw Mr. Johnson," said Mr. Pettibone to me, "was on the Sunday evening before his death. I had come to call to see him, and he always expressed a desire to see me freely during my visits. I had a little dog, and I had, in my admiration for the great soldier of the war, called 'Grant.' But Johnson disliked the name of Grant so much that he could never bear to call the dog by that name, and he always called the dog 'Old Ben.' The dog was only a few days with the old man."

man, and frequently found his way alone to Mr. Johnson's office, where he was always treated with the greatest consideration. On this Sunday Mr. Johnson was much depressed by his financial straits. He had felt of late that his vital forces were rapidly leaving. We walked together to the spring near his house, and I tried to cheer him up, "Prince," as he called me, was with us as usual. The animal was getting old in years, and gray hairs in the eyebrows indicated that he was approaching the limit of canine existence.

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STATE SPECIALS.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF GEORGIA.

Tallahassee—What the People of Dalton are Doing—Work of the Committee of Monroe Female College—For Valley Candidates for the Legislature—A Ball at the Springs.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

DALTON, July 29.—A party of Dalton sporting young men went out on a fox chase last evening and had a jolly time roving over the hills and dales of Whitfield county succeeded in capturing two grey fox. The political pot of this senatorial district seems to be boiling tumultuously; about seven candidates already in the field and equally that many more that want to be, with a few candidates for legislative honors; things a little warm politically through this section. The grape crop of Whitfield county is very heavy. The luscious fruit is vended in our market in great quantity, while a great deal of it is being shipped out. The yield and quality is very good. It is thought that the Gainesville and Dalton short cut railroad will be surveyed through to this point by the early fall at the longest. Our citizens are eager for it. Let the good work go on. Dalton will do a part. Murray county, through which the road will pass, is wild over the prospect of having a railroad, and why shouldn't she be as it will help develop her rich resources. More building and improvements going on in our city now than for several months past.

Mr. J. T. Sitton, age 72 years, died in this city on the 24th instant of cancer. Mr. Sitton was one of Dalton's most useful and respected citizens, an honest, upright, christian man. A party of young people, consisting of Miss Mary Trammell, Miss Floy Humphreys, Miss Sadie Hunt, Miss Lizzie Trammell, chaperoned by Paul B. Trammell, left for Cobbett Springs, Murray county, Ga., a few days ago, to spend a while at the springs and enjoy the services of blue Colutta mountains and drink of its limpid waters. A number of visitors are already at these famous springs for the summer. Mr. Gregory, the landlady of a hotel near the springs, is endeavoring to accommodate the visitors as well as can be expected, as there is no regular hotel at the springs. Several have camped out and are enjoying themselves splendidly. The ladies' aid society of Dalton Baptist church, gave a festival last night in the basement of the church. Ice cream, fruit cake, flowers, etc., were refreshments of the evening. A goodly number of visitors were present and enjoyed the occasion very much. The society netted a handsome little sum as proceeds from the evening's entertainment.

The Young folks' club met at the residence of Dr. Wootton Monday eve last.

Dalton has a number of summer visitors. Both hotels have guests from both north and south, while there is a great many at private boarding houses. Quite a number of strangers among us, which goes to show that Dalton is somewhat of a summer resort also.

Miss Natalie Cochran, of Selma, Alabama, a great favorite here, is visiting friends in this city.

Messrs. Howard Lowry and C. R. Nagle, of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, have returned from a few weeks stay at Tule Springs.

Bobbie Parker, of Atlanta, a pet of Dalton society, has been in the city for a few days, shaking hands with his many friends. Dalton is very lively socially. Dances, festivals, soirees, parties, etc., almost nightly. Our young people are having a pleasant time, which makes us wish that we were young again. The weather is a little damp, but very pleasant.

TALLULAH.

Some Interesting Facts About One of the Most Beautiful Places in Georgia.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

TALLULAH FALLS, July 28.—The suddenness with which this place has leaped into popular favor is not in the least surprising. It was a matter of regret that no railroad had ever dared run its threads of steel in this direction, and only the inaccessibility has kept Tallulah from being the most popular resort in all the country. But the boom has now fairly started and before the summer is over more people will have visited the falls than were ever known in all the south. The southern railroad is now finished to within a mile of the grand chasm a little over a mile from the hotel. By the first of October the cars will run right to the very door of the hotel. But as it is the inconvenience of getting from the train to the hotel is so slight that one does not consider it in the anxiety to see this great wonder in nature. I suppose it is not too great an estimate to say that fully 3,500 people have been here already this season since the road was completed, and I firmly believe that before the summer is over four times that number will be here. The hotel is kept by Mr. Theo. Robt. Paine, and he understands just how to make people comfortable. He has been rushed, of course, but even with enormous crowds on his hands, he kept things moving right along. They come here seven or eight hundred strong sometimes and still Paine is right side up.

Some of Atlanta's best people are here for the summer, and a very comfortable place could be found in all this broad country of ours. The hotel stands 1,500 feet above the sea level, while there are numbers of hills and mountains around here as high as 2,000 and even 3,000 feet. The pure, bracing mountain air is very refreshing, and rosy cheeks among the ladies is the rule with those who are here. Judge Beckley and family are here; Mrs. Peck and family, Mr. J. L. Logan and wife, Major Cummings, Mrs. Oliver and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hitt, daughter, and about a hundred others. Nearly all the northeast Georgia towns are represented, while Macon, Savannah, Griffin and other middle Georgia cities are also on the list with men and their families. Judge tells me to-night he is arranging to get up a large excursion soon, and have the Gate City Guard come up and give a grand sham battle across Grand chasm. One of Georgia's eminent chemists is to prepare the pyrotechnics, and attempt to set the scene in a grandeur, equivalent in general effect to having 3,000 soldiers and three heavy batteries in full fire. This will be given on a large excursion so that everybody will have an opportunity of witnessing a spectacle seen only once in a life time.

In another letter I give a description of Tallulah Falls as they impress me. I have been winding through the mazes of the dance in the ball room below, and it is now time to attempt more than that already mentioned.

C. T. L.

IN UPSHON COUNTY.

A Peculiar Law Case, Which Attracts a Great Deal of Attention.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

THOMASTON, July 30.—Perhaps never before has there been as much interest manifested in a law case in Thomaston as has been in the case of the state against Mr. James F. White, which has been going on in Upson superior court for the last four days. The opening argument in this case was made by Solicitor General Womack, on Thursday morning, in a very extensive though clear speech of three hours, and as good as we ever heard made by a solicitor at this bar. Colonel M. Womack is certainly an able lawyer, and seems to be very popular with the bar here. He was followed by Colonel J. Y. Allen in a two-hour speech for the defense. Colonel Allen is a rising lawyer of this place, and has been employed in some of the largest cases tried at this court. He is the senior of the law firm of Allen & Tysinger.

After the conclusion of Colonel Allen's speech, his honor, Judge Stewart, adjourned the court until morning, when Governor Smith held the court and jury well-bound for

THE YELLOW DUST.

THAT BRINGS SOLID WEALTH TO LUMPKIN COUNTY.

A Talk with Mr. J. O. Robertson about Gold Mining in Lumpkin County—A Fine Showing for Money Making—The Heavy Dividends That are Earned—The New Railroad.

Mr. J. O. Robertson, superintendent of the Columbia gold mine at Dahlonega, was in Atlanta yesterday. He gave a CONSTITUTION reporter some interesting facts in reference to the mining interests at Dahlonega. He said: "Everything is prosperous in Lumpkin County. There are 175 stamps at Dahlonega, and I don't think there is a thing being done that is not paying in a most satisfactory manner. The Singleton company has 25 stamps and is putting in ten more; the Findley has 50; the Consolidated has 40 with forty more to be put in; the Fish Trap has ten, and ten more will be put in; the Barlow and Hand have 40; and the Pigeon Roost ten. These stamps are immediately at Dahlonega. About six miles from the place, at Auraria, are about 100 stamps."

"Are any of the mines making unusually large profits?"

"The Consolidated mine is in possession of reliable information to the effect that the Consolidated mine is paying a dividend of \$4,000 per month and in fifteen dividends has paid its owners."

It now advertises that the sixteenth dividend is ready. The Barlow and Hand mill is an individual property and the public cannot know what it pays, but it is a handsome amount. All the mines are paying and as an evidence of the confidence of the public in the new mines, the public are going up and the present ones are being enlarged and capacities increased. Property has also advanced lately fully one hundred per cent. The Calhoun mine is to be reopened. There is an interesting history connected with this property. It was at one time owned by John C. Calhoun, and was worked with great profit, but about the time of his death was discontinued. The mine has been idle now for about fifty years I should guess. It never was worked very much, and only a place of the size of a four room cottage has been touched. At one time the mine was considered the richest mine in the state. It was discovered by accident and the discoverer got a lease for thirty days and in that time took out \$27,000. The agent of the mine notified Mr. Calhoun, who was then in congress, and he came home and took charge of the mine. The amount that was taken out was never known, but it is estimated at from \$100,000 to \$200,000. The mine has been taken hold of by northern capitalists who will lay out about \$75,000 in improvements and will renew the operations. All the machinery at Dahlonega is of the best and the work is done by water."

THE AVERAGE YIELD.

"The average yield in Lumpkin county cannot be put on one lump, but on an average of getting the gold out is not more than twenty-five cents a ton, so that we make a good profit. Take a mill where the yield is a dollar and where there are twenty stamps. The mill will produce \$2,000 per day. The agent of the mine notified Mr. Calhoun, who was then in congress, and he came home and took charge of the mine. The amount that was taken out was never known, but it is estimated at from \$100,000 to \$200,000. The mine has been taken hold of by northern capitalists who will lay out about \$75,000 in improvements and will renew the operations. All the machinery at Dahlonega is of the best and the work is done by water."

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"How many men are engaged in the mines as laborers?"

"I should say that there are not more than a hundred at Dahlonega. I tell you we don't have much labor; the water and machinery do all the work. Water is the great factor; it floods the ore down to the mill and does the work of a hundred men. The water is the great factor; it floods the ore down to the mill and does the work of a hundred men. The water is the great factor; it floods the ore down to the mill and does the work of a hundred men."

"Do the mines now in operation take up all the mining?"

"Not at all. There are plenty of other lands there just as good as the ones that are now being worked. The thing is this, if Dahlonega was three thousand miles from here it would be a desert. It is this, if Dahlonega was three thousand miles from here it would be a desert. It is this, if Dahlonega was three thousand miles from here it would be a desert."

"What about your transportation facilities?"

"That is the one drawback at Dahlonega—a railroad has been projected, and as soon as it is built it will give an impetus to mining that will be a great benefit. The thing is this, if Dahlonega was three thousand miles from here it would be a desert. It is this, if Dahlonega was three thousand miles from here it would be a desert."

"How much gold does Lumpkin county produce?"

"From \$200,000 to \$300,000 annually. It is the leading county in the production of gold, perhaps producing as much as all the balance of the state combined."

Mr. Robertson is enthusiastic in his advocacy of Lumpkin county. He went up to Dahlonega yesterday.

PEOPLE AND CROPS IN QUITMAN.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

QUITMAN, July 29.—Mr. L. M. Collins, of this place, and Miss Margaret Collins, of Valdosta, were married last evening at the residence of the bride's mother at the latter place. Hon. D. L. Gaudin, a talented young attorney, and chairman of the democratic executive committee, went over to Mr. C's "best man." There will be a large barbecue at Mud Creek, ten miles north of this place, on to-morrow. Colonel Hardeman is expected to attend. The action of the late convention is heartily approved in this section, and enthusiastic support of the nomination is assured. A primary election has been ordered on the 15th prox., for the purpose of nominating a democratic candidate for the legislature. The corn crop of our country is the best for years, and the cotton and other crops are promising. In fact south Georgia is truly in a healthy and prosperous condition. An occasional open cotton boll is reported in various parts of the county.

DECATUR DOINGS.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

DECATUR, July 29.—Some one—not your regular correspondent—writing from this place, in to-day's paper conveys the idea that the clock to go on the court house, if purchased, is to be paid for by private contribution. This is a fine idea. The ordinary citizen expresses a willingness to pay out of the county funds half the expense provided the town would pay the other half. The council agreed to pay two hundred and fifty dollars for the clock, but the ordinary will not make the purchase unless he is guaranteed more money if it is needed. The De-

Kalb county Sunday-school celebration will be held here next Wednesday at the children's tabernacle. There are generally from three to five thousand in attendance. As Edgar Thompson, daughter of Senator B. H. Hill of your city, with her children, will spend the summer here, Mr. John Kirkpatrick, of Opelika, Ala., is visiting friends in this place.

RAILROAD MEETING.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

ELBERTON, July 28.—A horse ran away with a buggy on the streets yesterday. It ran over a negro woman, injuring her seriously. The buggy was completely wrecked, and the horse died from injuries received. A meeting in the interest of the Augusta, Elberton and Chicago railroad will be held here on the 5th of August. Several gentlemen from Augusta will address the meeting. Tallulah Falls is visited by an Elberton and Hartwell excursion to-day.

An Augusta Darkey.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

An old colored man hopped lightly and airily into an Enterprise railroad car yesterday, on East Bay, and attracted the attention of the passengers by his gentlemanly appearance. He was a pleasant, agreeable, and pleasant conversation. He entered into conversation with another colored man, a Carolinian, as he could be seen by his sulky and don't-touch-me look, and soon told all about himself. He was born in Augusta and was proud of it, and was sixty-eight years of age. He owned some property and had come to Charleston with the excursionists "just to look round."

He thought Augusta the best place in the world to live in. Augusta people, while they were the poorest of the poorest, were the best of the best. He had a happy, contented, kindly countenance and a heart as pleasant as one to every one, and was so totally different from the average Carolina negro that the difference impressed itself upon a stranger at once. When he stopped the car at the crossing where he intended to get out he stepped off, and a hard good-bye to all the passengers, and then skipped out from the rear platform as lightly and as easily as a young man of half his years. It should be added that the colored Augustan had not been drinking, either. His good nature and genial manner were the result of pure and simple Georgia contentedness.

A Sub-Editor's Complaint of His Seniors.

From the Coffee County, Ga., Gazette.

Senior is forever on the go. Last Monday he was on his way to Riversville; returned Tuesday, and went on through to Burnt Port. He is like a flea, or hoppergrass, and when we go to put our finger on him he is not there. If a man comes in and wants to shoot, cut, or maul the editor, the senior cannot be found; if any person wants to curse the editor for anything that has or has not appeared in these columns, we have to take it, the senior is not at home; but if somebody wants to subscribe, advertise or put up back dues, and we go to get our receipt book, we find the senior with it, the receipt made out and signed. He winks at the man, hands over the receipt, pockets the money and smiles a sickly, three-for-a-nickel smile, while he jests his chin up, and says, "I have just swished his nose another."

Watermelon Sugar.

From the Rome, Ga., Courier.

Mrs. Margaret A. Byrd, of this county, having seen a notice in the paper of a watermelon sugar from watermelons, concluded to try her hand on syrup. She took the juice from a good sized melon, strained it and boiled it down in a brass kettle, getting from it a little over a quart of thick syrup. She put it in a quart bottle and sealed it. Her estimate is that eleven gallons of juice will make one gallon of beautiful syrup. Mrs. Byrd made a second experiment, using a common iron pot with same result as the first, and the first, but the syrup was of dark color. She thinks porous plain lined kettles would be the best. Directions: Remove the pulp from the rind, take out the seeds, strain through tolerably close cotton or linen strainers, and then boil down in a brass kettle. Mrs. Byrd sent her Courier a small bottle of this syrup. It is of beautiful golden color and of delicious flavor. Mr. W. W. Seay says if you will add two tablespoonful of slack lime dissolved in water to every gallon of juice before cooking, it will destroy all acids and greatly improve the syrup.

Fine Carp.

From the Meriwether, Ga., Vindicator.

Mr. Edmond—Last November, as you perhaps remember, I drew off my fish pond and took out every fish that I could catch by fastening a piece of old bagging to my large seine. Recently I have caught some very fine bluegills, measuring five inches wide. Since Christmas I have put in the pond thirty-three mirror carp, obtained from Washington through the kindness of our member of congress, Judge Buchanan. When placed in the pond the fish were about four inches long, or more, mirrors. While fishing for bream yesterday, Mrs. Barnes caught a carp measuring four inches in length, a perfect beauty in appearance and much prettier than the sealsy carp. I fear that these carp would not grow as rapidly as the sealsy, but after a trial I believe they grow faster. They were hatched in April last year, and are now a little over a year old, and I am satisfied will weigh a pound and a half.

A Good Dog Law.

From the Spaulding, Idaho, News.

Messrs. Columbus and Newton Boyer have lost 40 head of sheep this year, by sheep killing dogs. On Monday morning last they went to their pasture and found that eleven sheep had been killed. They were all young, and the dogs had been killing them for some time. Arming themselves with their recently adopted "dog law" they immediately went about carrying it into effect and in a short while had the convicted, condemned and executed the dogs of the canine race. If every farmer would adopt this "dog law," the hands of a man determined to use them. Kill our dog, Messrs. Boyer, if you find him within a mile of your sheep pasture.

A Sound Sleeper.

From the Quitman Free Press.

A Quitman darkey went to sleep while fishing one night recently and turned off into deep water. He sank and rose a couple of times, when his companion, old Uncle Dick Lewis, seeing that he made no effort to save himself, got hold of him and succeeded in drawing him to the bank. It was then discovered that the negro was still asleep, his cold bath having no effect on him whatever. Uncle Dick managed to awaken him by rolling him in the mud and wearing out two or three shirts. He then expressed much surprise to find his clothes wet, and he asked Uncle Dick to explain. We think that Brooks county is entitled to the medal for having the drowsiest darkey in America.

Either the Biggest Tree or the Biggest Lie in Georgia.

From the Quitman, Ga., Free Press.

Bill Griffin, a well known resident of Tallahassee district, says there is a cypress tree up on Mud creek which is 35 yards in diameter at the base, and that it does not spread out, but rises straight out of the ground. He also says that it is fifty feet to the point where the first limb branches off from the tree, and the limb is as big as any tree in Brooks county. Griffin says that he can prove by Bill Bryan that his statement about the tree is strictly true. It seems that Brooks county has either the biggest tree or the biggest liar in the state; and we leave our readers to draw their own conclusions.

A Combination Ink and Guano Mine.

From the Marietta, Ga., Journal.

That mine at Kennesaw mountain that yields mineral water, which by the introduction of one cheap ingredient makes good black ink, is a valuable discovery. We saw our efficient ordinary, Judge Hammett, using some of this ink the other day, and it gave perfect satisfaction. Why not have an ink manufactory started in Marietta at once? The rocks excavated from this mine have been pulverized and used experimentally on cotton by Mr. George Kirk. The result proves that as a fertilizer it is first class, only requiring a little more than it is customary to use of guano.

Colonel Longino's Calf.

From the Campbell County, Ga., News-Letter.

Colonel Longino has a calf which is quite genteel. One day last week the yard gate was left open, and it walked into the yard and into the house. Mrs. Longino was in the kitchen, and the juvenile bovine had all the front part of the house to itself. After walking around in the parlor and taking a peep at his phiz in the mirror it went into a bedroom, got on a bed and lay down. When he had finished his nap it got up and marched out with all due decorum, and no doubt feeling greatly refreshed.

Good Yield of Honey.

From the Monroe, Ga., Advertiser.

Mr. F. X. Wilder showed us, the other day, forty-eight pounds of honey, which he had just taken from a hive. It will be noted that the honey is stored by the bees in one-pound boxes, and fifty six of these were taken from the hive, but only forty-eight were full. This is the second time Mr. Wilder has got this quantity from this particular hive this year, and the honey-making season is not over yet. He will certainly get one more lot, and perhaps two. You can be easily calculate how much this will be in a year.

A Crowding Hen.

From the Warren, Ga., Clipper.

Mrs. Margaret L. Henry, who lives near our town, has a hen; yes, a sure enough hen; one that lays eggs and hatches chickens and gathers worms for her young ones, as hens usually do. Yet, she is, in appearance, a fat snail of the opposite sex of her kind. She is fat, it is true, but two or more years old. In her more youthful days she used to crow like a sure enough rooster; and then, looking so much like one, who could tell the difference?

To Outdo Blondin.

From the Athens, Ga., Banner-Watchman.

Mr. Halwick Jennings yesterday received a proposition to walk a rope stretched across the grand chasm at Tallulah, and for \$500 he proposes to attempt the dangerous feat. It will eclipse any rope-walking that the famous Blondin ever attempted by over a thousand feet. Mr. Jennings says with a week's practice he is not afraid to resume the business.

A Good Shot.

From the Athens, Ga., Banner-Watchman.

Mr. Pat Gillespie, the untamed Fenian at Gray's, is one of the finest marksmen in the south. The other evening he shot a nickel, held between two of Mr. E. C. Long's fingers, without touching that gentleman, and also snuffed a lighter cigar in his mouth. Pat says any one doubting his skill can be satisfied by calling on him with a nickel and a cigar.

Asked for More Glads to Eat.

From the Oglethorpe, Ga., Echo.

A gentleman in Lexington, who has been troubled lately by an old sow in town eating his potatoes, thought he would fix her the other day, and to that end mixed up three broken-up lamp chimneys in a pan of meal and fed it to her, but instead of hearing of her death next morning he found her at the back door asking for more glass.

Trapping Ants.

From the Early County, Ga., News.

The boys on Main street have started a new enterprise in our town—the trapping of ants. They sink bottles down even with the ground into which the ants fall but can't get out. Successors of the cat and mouse game, the boys are trapping ants. The bottle contains a small amount of kerosene oil, and when the ants are emptied out they are cremated.

Picnic Lemonade Did It.

From the Grind, Ga., News.

We regret exceedingly to learn the serious illness of Miss Minnie Kendall, of Creswell. She was taken sick on the 5th of July caused from drinking cold lemonade at County Line on the fourth. She is one of the prettiest young ladies in the county, and we hope soon to be able to announce her speedy recovery.

More Precious Stones.

From the Swainsboro, Ga., Herald.

John Nunn exhibited here last Thursday some very pretty and attractive stones. They came from near Mr. E. H. Edmonson's place, and resemble the diamond somewhat, though not so bright and brilliant. They cut glass with perfect ease. Who knows but what this is a big bonanza for some lucky fellow?

A Big Job.

From the Carroll County, Ga., Times.

We have been shown a quilt made by Miss Elva K. Williamson, when only six years old, containing 5,145 pieces. Such a piece of needle work by one so young, shows not only remarkable ingenuity but also patience.

Baptized at the Age of 12 Years.

From the American, Ga., Republican.

Mrs. Butler, of Marion county, who has reached the age of 112 years, will be baptized on next Sunday, on a profession of faith, as a member of the Primitive Baptist church.

Colonel T. M. Acton was born in Fincastle, Va., and of his recent visit to his home, the local paper said: "Colonel Acton is a fine old man, and his friends will be gratified to know that Dame Fortune has smiled kindly upon him. He is now on his return home from the Healing Springs, where, with other favored ones, he has been sustaining his olden constitution. He is on his return home, but his wife (who is a sister of Samuel B. Wood, of this county) will spend some weeks in Virginia, at some of our celebrated summer resorts, and among her old friends."

HUMPHREY'S SPECIFICS.

THE MILD POWER CURES HUMPHREY'S HOMOEOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

In use 30 years.—Each number the special prescription of an eminent physician. The old, simple, reliable and sure medicines for the people.

1. Fever, Congestion, Inflammation, etc. 2. Vomiting, Worm Fever, Worm Colic, etc. 3. Diarrhoea, Cholera, or other acute diseases. 4. Dysentery, Biliousness, etc. 5. Stomachic, Vomiting, etc. 6. Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. 7. Headache, Dizziness, Vertigo, etc. 8. Suppressed or Painful Periods, etc. 9. Whites, too Frequent, etc. 10. Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing, etc. 11. Stomachic, Dyspepsia, etc. 12. Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, etc. 13. Gout, Gravel, etc. 14. Catarrh, acute or chronic, Inflammation, etc. 15. Whooping Cough, violent Cough, etc. 16. General Debility, Physical Weakness, etc. 17. Nervous Debility, etc. 18. Dropsy, etc. 19. Disease of the Heart, Palpitation, etc. 20. Headache, or any of the Case, or simple, or all the above, on receipt of price. Send for the Humphreys' Book on Diseases, etc. (See page 100) also Illustrated Catalogue FREE. Address, Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, New York.

Theo. Schumann, Lamar (Rankin & Lamar, Des Moines, Iowa), Schumann, Fulton & Co., W. A. Taylor, B. Berry, Arch Avery, Hutchinson & Bro., Atlanta, and J. Jacob, Atlanta, Ga., Agents. July 18th—first sun wedd-wednesday next

FRESH TURNIP SEED

JUST RECEIVED FROM LANCASTER, WHICH I will sell cheap. I also keep vegetables and fruits of all kinds always on hand, which I am selling at the lowest market prices. Request and floral designs made to order only. At No. 56 Peachtree street, where you will find J. W. Roberts, who is ready to accommodate you. July 29th—dim

A LAMBERT.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

STRENGTH

to vigorously push a business, strength to study a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. All this represents what is wanted, in the often heard expression, "Oh! I wish I had the strength!" If you are broken down, have no energy, or feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, which is a true tonic—a medicine universally recommended for all wasting diseases.

301 N. Fremont St., Baltimore

During the war I was injured in the stomach by a piece of a shell, and have suffered from it ever since. About four years ago I brought on paralysis, which kept me in bed six months, and the best doctors of the city said I could not live. I suffered fearfully from indigestion, and for over two years could not eat solid food, and for a large portion of the time was unable to retain even liquid nourishment. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters and now after taking two bottles I am able to get up and go around and am rapidly improving.

G. DECKER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is

a complete and sure remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable, non-alcoholic tonic. It enriches the blood, gives new life to the muscles and tone to the nerves.

mar 14-17 2d pony

Atlanta, Ga.

mar 14-17 2d pony

Atlanta, Ga.

mar 14-17 2d pony

Atlanta, Ga.

mar 14-17 2d pony

Atlanta, Ga.

mar 14-17 2d pony

Atlanta, Ga.

mar 14-17 2d

A T THE LITTLE SHOP JUST AROUND THE
corner—Will do your painting cheap enough.
McNeal, 20 W Alabama street.
10 July 30 6:01 10cp

THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day, except Monday, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free at \$1 per month in advance for three months, or \$10 a year.

THE CONSTITUTION is for sale on all trains ending out of Atlanta, and at newsstands in the principal southern cities.

ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper, and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news collected from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, and make all drafts or checks payable to

THE CONSTITUTION,
Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., JULY 30, 1882.

The signal service bureau report indicates for South Atlantic and East Gulf states to-day, occasional rains, southerly winds, becoming variable, stationary or lower temperature, nearly stationary pressure.

ATHENS occupies much space in to-day's paper, but it speaks for itself. The thriving town is rapidly coming to the front as one of the most go-ahead and enterprising towns in the state.

SENATOR BROWN voted to lay aside the tax bill by taking up the navy bill. In this vote he expressed the judgment of the people of Georgia upon the sham measure that demagogues and cheats had devised.

The eighth congressional district will not have a democratic candidate until September 13. The convention is to meet at that time in Augusta. The friends of J. C. C. Black and Seaborn Reese bid fair to keep up a high degree of political interest in the district until the convention meets.

About four hundred additional money-order offices are to be established on the 7th of August; and in the long list we find the following Georgia names: Bartow, Boston, Catonsville, Ellijay, Greensboro, Waycross and Waynesboro. The money-order system is self-sustaining and popular, and there should be many more offices in Georgia than there are now.

COLONEL HARDEMAN will not be lonesome in the capacity of congressman-at-large; for about thirty members of the next house will present themselves on similar credentials. A good share of them will come from northern states, the prohibition, ultra-republican state of Kansas electing a majority of her delegation in that way, and all of Maine's members are to be elected on a general ticket.

It will be seen from a reprinted extract from the Rome Courier that a lady has made successful syrup from watermelons; and that the juice of one melon made a pint of thick golden syrup. That there is a fortune for the man who succeeds in making sugar from melons goes without saying. It looks now as though the Romans of Georgia were rapidly approaching that success.

Two first rate things were accomplished by democratic senators in congress yesterday. Mr. Beck has succeeded in preventing the expenditure of a million on Robeson's old hulks; and Senator Butler succeeded in making an amendment that the secretary shall report what stores and supplies shall prove unserviceable, that congress may condemn them and not the bureaucrats as heretofore.

The congressional convention of the third district is to be held at Eastman, August 22; but the sharp contest in this district between General Cook and Judge Crisp will practically be decided next Tuesday when the people of Sumter county are to select delegates to represent them in the Eastman convention. It is impossible at this distance to foreshadow the result. General Cook is at home looking after his fences.

The congressional nominations are beginning to attract attention. The convention in the Fourth district is to be held at West Point next Wednesday. Henry Persons, Hugh Buchanan, P. F. Smith and Porter Ingram are aspirants for the seat. The votes of the two first named are so nearly balanced that a nomination under the two-thirds rule may be very difficult. Mr. Persons has carried Marion, Chattahoochee, Talbot and Harris, giving him twelve delegates. Mr. Buchanan will have fourteen delegates from Carroll, Heard, Troup and Meriwether. Mr. Smith will be supported by the six delegates of Coweta and Campbell. The votes of Douglas and Muscogee are unknown quantities.

To-day's CONSTITUTION consists of twelve pages. In them will be found matter to suit the most varied tastes; especially at this time when light reading is demanded. The reader can visit the seashore with Mr. Grady, or the mountains with Judge Hopkins, or travel on a sleeper with Uncle Remus. He can read ancient Georgian history in the story of Yamacraw Bluff, or he can turn to more recent events, as portrayed in a war sketch and a view of the rotten state of English society. The reader can be esthetic with Mr. Burgess, and athletic by practicing lawn tennis, as presented to-day. He can get a complete view of local, state, national and foreign affairs in our very full dispatches and correspondence; especially from Athens, Washington and New York. On the whole—well, the reader may say the rest.

THE WEEK IN EUROPE.

The past week did not make one point clear that was doubtful before in the Egyptian question. We have had a surfeit of rumors from the interior of Egypt; but when they were compared and sifted we gained very little additional information relative to the plans and resources of Arabi Bey. He may have a large force at Rosetta or Damietta or Cairo or some other place remote from the coast, but the weight of opinion is that his immediate command probably does not exceed 5,000 men, and they are crunched behind walls on the neck of land that lies a few miles back of Alexandria, between Lake Mareotis and Abukir bay. General Allison confronts him with a small but increasing force of British regulars, and the defenders of Alexandria on the land side are treated nearly every night

with reports that Arabi Bey is coming in full force to recapture the city. No aggressive movement on his part is, however, probable—certainly not in the direction of Alexandria. Nor are the stories relative to the northward march of a Moslem Messiah wholly credible. The Arabs of the desert and the unknown tribes of the almost unknown Sudan care a great deal more for plunder than they do for the kora, and much of the talk of a Mahomedan crusade has its source in vivid imaginations. If Arabi remains defiant the task of bringing him into subjection to the khedive will not be an easy one at this season of the year, and there is therefore, no need of lugging in a false prophet or a holy war until we have more facts to go on.

During the past week Turkey has been backing and filling, and at last has concluded to send 15,000 men to Egypt, if she can raise enough money to defray the expenses of such an expeditionary force. The contingency of its dispatch is very likely to prevent the departure of any troops. France is getting 12,000 men ready to assist in defending the Suez canal. England is working night and day to put a force of 24,000 men, not counting marines, in the field under Sir Garnet Wolseley, not to defend any particular war or city, but to restore the authority of the khedive. If Turkey sends any troops, the English army will co-operate with them, as it will with the French force or any other force that European concert sanctions. Mr. Gladstone clings closely to the declaration that Egypt is a matter of European concert and concern, and that if England proceeds to crush Arabi Bey and to substitute peace and lawful authority for anarchy and tyranny, she will act simply as the agent of Europe. This policy is, of course, an admission that when the work is done, Germany and Italy and Russia, and France and Turkey shall come in to discuss and determine on an equal footing with England the fate and control of Egypt. European concert has for its object the Europeanizing of Egypt, but the great nations are not willing to entrust the execution of the process wholly to any one of its members.

Unless Arabi Bey acknowledges the authority of the khedive very soon, English troops will be on the ground and active hostilities on land will be begun at once. Once begun, they will of course go on until Egypt is at the mercy of the invader. The indications still are, despite all rumors, that on England will fall the task of crushing the revolution set on foot by Arabi Bey. The people of England seem to welcome such a war, and no doubt it is the only method of settlement that the case presents or will present.

DR. FELTON'S SPEECH.

In another column will be found a letter from Dr. Felton, making some corrections which he deems important. Although this letter, as we shall presently show, is written under what may be termed a misapprehension of the facts, we take pleasure in giving it to the public. The CONSTITUTION has no intention or desire to do Dr. Felton an injustice, and its columns are always open to any correction or explanation he may choose to make. Indeed, our columns are open to him even when, as in the present instance, he seeks to correct the impression his speech has made upon the minds of those who heard it. But for the fact that Dr. Felton prepared his letter hastily and under a misapprehension, he would have discovered that our correspondent does not pretend to give a report of his speech nor even a synopsis thereof. If he will take the trouble to glance carefully at the article of our correspondent, he will perceive that it is simply a report of the impression made upon the minds of some of Dr. Felton's hearers. Our correspondent has reported this impression correctly, and if injustice has been done, the responsibility must lie somewhere between Dr. Felton and those who heard his remarks. Our correspondent did not hear the doctor's speech, and consequently had no opportunity to repeat it. The next most important thing was to get an idea of the impression made upon Dr. Felton's hearers, and this was what our correspondent did.

What was that impression? 1. That Dr. Felton proposed to raise the fraud cry in the event of his defeat at the polls. 2. That, in the midst of effusive protestations of friendship and admiration for Mr. Stephens, he had stabbed the old commoner by endeavoring to show that he is insincere in stating that he is an organized democrat; in other words, that Mr. Stephens has been guilty of duplicity, but would still receive the support of the independents. Now, if anybody is to be blamed for this impression, surely it is not our correspondent, but Dr. Felton who managed to create it, or his audience which mistook his meaning. This being understood, let us join our readers in examining Dr. Felton's letter, so that there shall be no doubt as to his meaning.

In the first place, he says that the first meeting at the Markham house between leading independents and leading republicans, known as the coalition caucus, was voluntary rather than accidental. If the contrary has ever been charged, we have never heard of it. Certainly, it has never been claimed that the caucus was involuntary—that the republicans and independents were dragged into it in spite of themselves and contrary to their desires. The significance of that caucus was due, not to any interpretation put upon it by the public, but to the attitude of the coalitionists themselves.

In the second place, Dr. Felton says that no one but Mr. Stephens could know that he expected a telegram from Mr. Stephens, at Cartersville on Sunday, or at the Markham house on Monday.

But Mr. Speer sent telegrams to the places and on the days designated, and Dr. Felton doesn't know how in the world it happened, but thinks that Mr. Speer would be able to tell. It will be remembered that one of Dr. Felton's hearers in Cartersville said that he praised Mr. Stephens and stabbed him. Are we mistaken in supposing that, in Dr. Felton's case, he does not Dr. Felton misrepresents Mr. Stephens when he intimates that Mr. Stephens publicly expressed his willingness to become a candidate of the independents, or the coalitionists—or whatever they may choose to call themselves? The doctor says that the independents would have recommended Mr. Stephens without any telegram, for they "accepted his candidacy upon his . . . publicly expressed willingness to become

a candidate." In point of fact, as Dr. Felton well knows, Mr. Stephens has never expressed his willingness to become the candidate of the independents or the coalitionists. On the contrary, he has declared publicly and privately that he would not become a candidate unless he received the nomination of the democratic party. In this connection, we desire most respectfully to inquire whether politics in the seventh district has reached that point where Mr. Stephens is to be charged with publicly expressing his willingness to become an independent or coalition candidate, when he has declared that he is an organized democrat, and that he would not be a candidate unless he received the endorsement of the democratic convention?

YAMACRAW BLUFF.

In the article entitled "Yamacraw Bluff," the thoughtful reader will encounter some interesting facts, some remarkable suggestions and some extraordinary deductions. The facts themselves are historical, and the deductions fair. It has been the fashion—and like other fashions it has been wifful and unaccountable—to fasten upon Plymouth Rock and the Pilgrims that landed from the Mayflower the credit of the great religious and social development of the country, but the fact remains that the influences that spring from the Pilgrim fathers have always been of a local character, while the religious and social influence of the men who landed at Savannah has permeated every part of the country. It has grown with our growth, and has been a factor in every movement of importance that has taken place in the United States since John and Charles Wesley made their appearance on Yamacraw bluff. These men were followed by George Whitfield, the great orator, the great organizer, the great preacher of Methodism; and from that day to this the circuit rider has been prominent among the pioneers of American progress and civilization. They have civilized New England, and, in effect, driven puritanism into the sea. All this is entertainingly and particularly set forth in the article to which we have referred our readers.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

MARJORIE GRAHAM. A Novel. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Atlanta: Holman, Coffin & Co. Cloth, price \$1.
This little volume is neither a novel nor a story, but a chronicle of the experiences, emotions and adventures of a young girl whose puritan antecedents tell severely on her disposition and her capacity for rational enjoyment. The chronicle is a pleasant one, however, and of far more importance than a great many more pretentious novels that are put forth every day. Everything turns out as it should turn out, and the closing chapter is full of happiness of the regulation style. The book has that touch of tenderness that intuitive search for the romantic in emotion—which stamps it as the production of the feminine mind.

IN THE SADDLE. A Collection of Poems on Horseback. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Atlanta: Holman, Coffin & Co. Flexible covers. Price \$1.
The title of this book is a trifle awkward. There are few poems in the collection which can be said to be on horseback riding, and but few real poems of any kind, although the selections extend from Shakespeare on the Avon to Paul Hayne on the Georgia railroad. The genuine poetry is contributed by Robert Browning and an unknown quantity that calls itself Frank H. Gassaway. "Ray Billy" is the title of Mr. Gassaway's poem, and it is a very stirring affair. The form of the poem is detestable, because the author is not a poet, but a poetical incident seizes his mind and narrows it. There are also some curious omissions, but the volume is worthy a place upon the library table.

LADY BEAUTY: or Charming to her Latest Day. By Alvin Muir. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Atlanta: Holman, Coffin & Co. Price 60 cents.
It gives a pleasant and a great while to give a hearty word of praise to a new book. Mr. Muir certainly has the knack of telling a story and something more; he possesses in a very remarkable degree the art of vividly painting a character by a few deft touches without engaging in the tiresome business of describing emotions. His story of "Lady Beauty" is not only entertaining it is instructive; it is also humorous, and the humor is self. There are also some curious omissions, but the volume is worthy a place upon the library table.

THE BOOK OF THE FUTURE. By Annie Edwards. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Atlanta: Holman, Coffin & Co. Price 60 cents.
This story belongs to the average, and has a peculiarly pleasant and a great while to give a hearty word of praise to a new book. Mr. Muir certainly has the knack of telling a story and something more; he possesses in a very remarkable degree the art of vividly painting a character by a few deft touches without engaging in the tiresome business of describing emotions. His story of "Lady Beauty" is not only entertaining it is instructive; it is also humorous, and the humor is self. There are also some curious omissions, but the volume is worthy a place upon the library table.

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but the first thing you know some of these colicky newspapers will discover that Mr. Hutton is from Iowa, and then everybody will laugh quietly, and go off and feel miserable until after the watermelon season is over.

Dr. Felton wants the Lord to help the country if the conclusions of our reporter are to be made the principles of the democratic party. As the conclusion of our reporter was to the effect that the campaign in the seventh district will be a lively one, we do not exactly gather the doctor's meaning.

We now learn that the coalition caucus was voluntary—that the republicans and independents were not dragged into it by the scruff of the neck, but went into it of their own accord. It may be stated, in passing, that no one has ever entertained any other idea.

The Chicago Inter Ocean, commenting on the solid democracy and snake stories of Georgia, says: "We rather incline to the snakes." No doubt. A long familiarity with the serpents that wriggle from boots to head-board has probably convinced our esteemed contemporary that snakes are really harmless.

Some of the New York papers are criticizing England's Egyptian policy, and some are defending it. We hardly know whether to congratulate the queen or give the wink to Arabi. The metropolitan press is bound to settle the whole matter sooner or later.

EDITOR JOSEPH MEDILL, of Chicago, has reached the zenith of his fame as a poet and story writer. He has written a baby romance that will be published in book form by Bunson & McJug, of Chicago.

EDITOR GORHAM has got his back awfully elevated about Egypt. You wouldn't hardly believe that a North American editor could get so mad unless you could see the reeking evidence of his distemper.

A QUININE manufacturer has been giving the world the lie. He says they buy the drug for something more than \$2 an ounce and retail it for \$8 and \$9. How is this?

The Jeffersonian democracy of the empire state of the solid south, greeting to the brethren all over the union. The banners are in the air and the band has begun to play.

The independents have discovered that the coalition caucus is not so soft as their fancies painted it. And yet it is a caucus with clammers.

AMERICAN LIBRARY men go to Europe to study character by contrast. They should come to Georgia and join the Jeffersonian democracy.

AN Ohio druggist has sued a preacher who preached prohibition for libel. Damages are laid at \$50,000.

A VOLUNTARY CAUCUS is a very good thing.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

HON. A. H. COX, of LaGrange, is at the Markham.

GENERAL P. M. B. YOUNG, of Cartersville, is at the Kimball.

GENERAL JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE's wife is spending the summer at Long Branch.

Mrs. ZELDA SPOUTIN has joined a company which Mr. Max Strakos is organizing for Italian opera next season.

RED-HEADED Jim Anderson, of Eliza Pink-ton-John Sherman returning board fame, is editor of the Eureka Valley, Nevada, Daily Evening Leader.

ONE of the servants at the executive mansion is prostrated with a severe attack of malarial fever, being the first appearance of that disease there this season.

THEODORE TILTON was a marked observer at the Sullivan-Wilson glove fight in New York the other day. He still wears long hair but age tells heavily upon him.

The pope has begged several leading cardinals, who are anxious to escape from Rome, not to leave him, as from one moment to another he may require their presence.

SINCE Robert E. Pattison has been controller of Philadelphia the city debt has been reduced from \$7,574,146 to \$6,629,403, and the tax rate from \$2.25 per hundred dollars to \$1.90.

The wife of Ole Bull will write a life of the virtuoso, in which several drawings will be given showing the manner in which he held the violin.

For the sake of the young we hope one picture will be reserved for the violinist's wife in his book.

The marriage of Miss Betty Evans, daughter of Mr. William M. Evans, to Mr. Edward Perkins, a son of Mr. Charles Perkins, of Boston, is announced to take place at Windsor, Vt., Wednesday, August 23. The engagement has been a long and happy one, unmarred even by a letter from the father of the bride.

"HOLLYWOOD," the home of John Hoey, at Long Branch, is one of the handsomest country seats in the United States. It owes its beauty to the constant watchfulness of its owner, who may be seen at any time, on the hottest of summer days, at the head of a force of forty or fifty workmen directing their movement.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY, the poet editor of Boston, says: In Ireland the common sports of the people are as noble as the old classic games of Greece. In this country the men who most excel at athletic sports are of Irish blood. You will find it so if you enumerate the best known names in base ball, football, running, boxing, wrestling and so on.

E. J. BALDWIN, known in lower California as "Lucky" Baldwin, is in New York making arrangements for the more perfect irrigation of his 26,000 acres of land, which produces grapes and oranges. Baldwin made his fortune in mining, and he has now turned his hand to the soil.

A follow-up of the stream, seeking large fish, was somewhere between 30 and 40,000,000. A million or so makes no difference. Some of its esteemed contemporaries were inclined to pool-pool the statement of The CONSTITUTION that Skobelev was probably poisoned, but so well informed a journal as the London World says: "Skobelev was a reckless man, and as he had many political enemies, their vengeance may easily have taken the shape of some ignominious conspiracy. A friend of mine suggested all this to him when he was last in Paris, but he laughingly replied that he had become a soldier because he was tired of love, and that he began to believe that his life was a charmed one. All this marks him out as a likely victim."

CURRENT COMMENT.

What They Say of a Cherokee Advance.

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Carroll County Times.

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grand old man, it is full of patriotic statesmanship and solid wisdom. The policy outlined by Mr. Stephens is in full keeping with his lifelong history and covers the whole ground. He is indeed the "people's man" for governor, and will make an uncommonly wise and judicious administrator.

Blackshear News and Signal.

The convention has given us Mr. Stephens for governor, and while we had our preference, we most cheerfully yield to the will of the people expressed in convention, believing it to be the duty of all true democrats to abide the judgment of the party, and we shall accord to Mr. Stephens our unqualified support, satisfied that the people will give him an economical and efficient chief magistrate. His election is beyond question.

Savannah Recorder.

In his letter Mr. Stephens forebodes his administrative policy, and in no particular does he deviate from that pursued for an honored lifetime. It sounds not only the keynote of progressiveness, but shows the writer to be a friend of the people, irrespective of color, or party, and as a long tried and trusted confidant and statesman, he will so endeavor to conduct the affairs of the state as to give satisfaction to all and cause of complaint to none.

We thank God that the democracy of the union have such principles, and that an illustrious disciple of Jefferson survives to incarnate and announce them. The grand old party of the constitution can march under that banner to victory everywhere. In convention, believing it to be the duty of all true democrats to abide the judgment of the party, and we shall accord to Mr. Stephens our unqualified support, satisfied that the people will give him an economical and efficient chief magistrate. His election is beyond question.

SENATOR HILL'S CONDITION.

Senator Hill's condition yesterday was such as to arouse the gravest apprehensions of his friends, who are with him. He was weaker, and his condition in more ways than one was worse than it has been. At nine o'clock last night he went to sleep and slept quietly. A reporter visited the house at a late hour, but he was still sleeping and no change had occurred. Mr. Hill is very much exhausted, and it is believed now that his death will ensue from exhaustion before the cancer produces hemorrhage.

HE EXPLAINED.

From the Detroit Free Press.

I thought I might as well drop in and see how they run a weekly down in South Carolina, and a little dazzy pilot me up one street and down another until we halted before a stairway over which hung a sign of "The Herald." The office was up four flights of stairs, of course, and I had only reached the landing of the first when a hunk of composition cut from some old roller whizzed past my head. There was nothing strange in that, however, as all well regulated offices keep half a dozen of these hunks lying around as weapons of defense, and I pressed on.

At the head of the second flight I looked up the dark way and thought I saw a man with a gun in his hands. All weekly newspapers having any influence always keep at least one shot gun lying around to intimidate poets, and so I went whistling along up the third flight. Then I was certain that I saw a man, and certain that the muzzle was looking down upon me. Some editors stand at the head of the fourth flight and practice at target shooting to rest their weary brains, and I heard a click! click! and a voice called out:

"Stand or you are a dead man!"

No man who thinks anything of his clothes will ever be found dead on a stairway leading to a printing office. I came to a halt, and the voice continued:

"Throw up your hands and go down stairs or I'll blow your brains into the street!"

I didn't believe he would, but as I couldn't prove it the best way was to obey his little request, and I followed him to the hotel when in came the editor, and the foreman, and the devil, and two cops, and they all began to talk at once. They were expecting a lightning sort of a politician up those stairs at that very time, and if he once got up he was to open fire from a revolver and have a scalp-dance over the remains of the Herald.

I was a mistake, and they were deeply grieved, and we had a lemonade together, and the man with the gun shook hands again and whispered:

"Boy! I had my finger on the trigger and a dead aim on your head, and if you had lifted one foot an inch high to come further up, I'd have killed you as dead as a hammer!"

After that I always sent four boys, one after another, up stairs with my card and a written declaration that I was not loaded.

THE RIVER JORDAN.

A Strolling Angler Along the Sacred River's Banks—

From the London Telegraph.

The sun was an hour above the western hills. So I took out a light rod and a book of flies, and the waters began their course. What fish might be in the river and what flies to use I knew not. But it is very certain that if there be any game fish in any river or lake a judicious use of flies or spinners will bring them to hand.

The cavernous opening in the precipitous rock of the hill, out of which the spring once flowed, has crumbled, and the clear water gushes and bubbles out in countless little springs among the debris. Remains of pagan worship are numerous, for the Romans, as well as their Greek and Phœnician predecessors in power, had cultivated here the reverence and worship of the gods of the water, the woods and the lower regions.

Turning my back on the old myths, I began to whip the stream where the various codings of the fountain gathered in a somewhat smooth flow for a little. There was a host of small fish not three inches long, and at every cast I would take one or two. But these young descendants of the sacred fish of bluen time were entitled to respect, and were carefully restored. I have always regretted that I made no careful notes of the characteristics of the fish I took in the sea of Galilee and in various parts of the Jordan. I then supposed that they were known to the books and catalogued. I have since found that no one has described the various families, and it is a subject of manifest interest.

I then only said to myself: "These seem to be some of the small fry of the perch family, and I began to follow the stream, seeking large fish, and I was somewhere between 30 and 40,000,000. A million or so makes no difference. Some of its esteemed contemporaries were inclined to pool-pool the statement of The CONSTITUTION that Skobelev was probably poisoned, but so well informed a journal as the London World says: "Skobelev was a reckless man, and as he had many political enemies, their vengeance may easily have taken the shape of some ignominious conspiracy. A friend of mine suggested all this to him when he was last in Paris, but he laughingly replied that he had become a soldier because he was tired of love, and that he began to believe that his life was a charmed one. All this marks him out as a likely victim."

From the very start the river began a series of white plunges, winding on its course, lashing itself into millions of sparkling bubbles of gray and evenest to be called foam, pitching, tossing, furiously. There was no place or use for spinner, fly or bait. Never was a more noble torrent. Crested it was impossible. Down, down, down I followed, and followed content, for the glory of such a career was worth enjoying. Still the stream went downward, and the night was coming. Close by the bank of the stream I came on a group of Arabis, six men, surrounded a small fire of a few stalks of grass and weeds. They welcomed a stranger with frank cordiality, and pressed me to share their evening meal, which they were to have there about to eat. It consisted of tough flat-cakes of bread, roasted snails and Jordan water. The snails were roasted in fat, and big fat fat fat fat the snails nearly two inches in diameter. Roast snails are not at all to be despised. I had eaten them before. I ate them with the Arabs, and I have never since had one that was so good.

High overhead the snow-clad summit of the sheik of mountains, Hermon of old, was glowing in the light of the sun, which had gone down behind the hills, and the water of the great sea. A deep gloom seemed to be pouring into the southern view, where, away between the hills, the Hermon dew was seen ice-like instead of soft.

Slowly, and in hand, without fly, I climbed the hill and came to the cave among the rocks at Benias. The light faded on Hermon. It was dark before I reached home, for tents are homes, though they be made of skins, and all our homes are at best but camping-places.

An English book-hunter has suggested the preparation of a list of useless books, in order, by a process of elimination, to simplify the labor of buyers. It is obvious at the first glance that this would be a difficult if not impossible thing to do, ideas of usefulness being so varied. It would be necessary first to ascertain what constitutes usefulness—to define the word use, and then to measure books by the standard thus obtained. But what definition could be found that would meet with general approval? There are many people who consider books of

CITY NEWS.

THE REGULAR RECORD OF CURRENT LOCAL EVENTS.

The Day's Doing in Public Offices—The Record of the Courts, the Railroads and Hotels—Capital Jottings—Real Estate Operations—Improvements—Gossip of all kinds.

The town was quiet yesterday. The city council meets to-morrow night. Atlanta missed its rain shower yesterday. The water works are in good working order. The summer season is drawing to a close. Mr. Sam Inman is spoken of for the mayoralty.

There was a false alarm of fire yesterday afternoon.

The elections are now the leading topics of discussion.

The street lamps are to be increased in number this week.

Yesterday very little business was done by the justice courts.

Delegates to the republican convention are beginning to arrive.

The city court will meet to-morrow for the trial of criminal cases.

Quite a number of Atlantians went up to New Holland yesterday.

The city hall is beginning to be headquarters for local politicians.

The temperance people are working quietly but industriously for their cause.

The flushing of the sewers every afternoon carries away a great deal of filth.

One hundred and three rats were killed at Redd's stable yesterday afternoon in about two hours.

Petitions will be circulated asking for votes on the fence question in the north and south Atlanta districts.

It is fashionable for society young men to spend their nights in the suburban towns around Atlanta.

The state executive committee of the republican party will meet to-morrow at ten o'clock in the senate chamber.

Colonel Chess Howard has invented a fire escape, which was exhibited at the capitol yesterday. A number of people were let down in baskets from the fourth story of the building.

A nice private dwelling for rent, consisting of eight newly papered rooms, with bath room, gas, etc., located on Houston street near Peachtree. Apply to 13 Houston street.

To Be Tried.

D. S. Glover, of Forsyth county, and Augustus Glover, of the same county, will be tried Monday, before Commissioner Smith, on a charge of violating the revenue laws.

Trinity church reception. A reception will be given at the new parsonage of Trinity church, next Wednesday night, August 2d. All the members, as well as friends of the church are expected to be present.

No Suit. The lady who fell from the Deatur street horse car several days ago, has recovered, and is out again. She gives a denial to the rumor of her intended suit for damages against the Atlanta street car company.

Trinity Parsonage. Next Wednesday afternoon the members of Trinity congregation will have a reception at the new parsonage on Peters street. The guests will find the doors open from 3 to 10 o'clock p.m., and a most enjoyable time is anticipated.

Stealing a Mattress. Yesterday morning Mrs. Maloy, who resides on Foster street, ordered her servants to place several mattresses on the back porch for an airing. Late in the afternoon, when the mattresses were to be carried back into the house, it was ascertained that one of them had been stolen.

Lawn Party. The young people of West End enjoyed a most delightful lawn party at the residence of Mr. W. L. Heyward, of West End, last Friday evening. It was given by Miss Annie Waddell, complimentary to Miss Daisy Wilcox, who is visiting her, from Athens. It was pronounced by all a most enjoyable affair.

At Tanner's Court. Yesterday George Wilson was before Justice Tanner, charged with burglarizing the New York clothing store of \$30 worth of clothing. He was sent to jail to await trial. Henry Harper, Joseph Harper and Dow McCochran were before Justice Butt charged with robbery. All were released except Joe Harper, who was held in a bond for his appearance to answer a charge of assault and battery.

Sudden Death. Mr. J. C. Rawlins, of Rome, died in this city at No. 25 Oglethorpe street, very suddenly, night before last. Only a week ago, Mr. Rawlins and his wife and daughter came to Atlanta to visit Dr. Fred King, his son-in-law. Night before last, after eating a hearty supper, Mr. Rawlins walked on the veranda and was amusing the children, when he suddenly dropped to the floor and died within three minutes, of apoplexy. Yesterday afternoon, his remains were forwarded to Rome for interment to-day.

Shot With a Pistol. Yesterday about noon Sallie Thomas, a colored woman, became enraged at her paramour, Henry Sliding, and fired at him. The ball struck Sliding in the left shoulder and passing through the flesh buried itself in the side of the house. Seeing her first shot was not fatal Sallie cocked the pistol with the intention of again shooting Sliding, but he rushed upon her and disarmed her. Sallie received a serious whipping for her sport.

Home. Night before last Captain Bagby succeeded in locating the two Tennessee girls who ran away from their home last week, and early yesterday morning led the father to the abode of the girls. The girls were only eleven districts in the county, and the malady is spreading, it is fair to presume that the entire county will be called upon to act on the matter before the thing is finally settled. Mr. Calhoun has decided yet what day he will order the election for.

The Good Templars at Acworth. The delegates to the grand lodge of Good Templars were royally entertained by the citizens of Acworth, to whom they desire to return their thanks. The delegation who had the good fortune to be the guests of the Litchfield house, desire to give this public expression of thanks for the kindness they received at the hands of the proprietor, W. Litchfield, and his most excellent wife, during their stay at that most hospitable of hotels. In the name of our wives and daughters, who received so many favors from the hands of the motherly matron of the establishment, we are under special obligations, and our prayer is that Mother and Father Litchfield may live long, that their presence may continue to be a blessing to the beautiful little temperance town of Acworth.

THE BROWN-NORMAN CASE.

Judge Glenn Dismisses Mr. Brown's Case and Places Mr. Norman on Trial.

The police court room was well filled with spectators yesterday morning when the cases against Mr. Julius L. Brown and Mr. G. L. Norman were called for trial. Both gentlemen were present and were represented by attorneys, Mr. J. G. Zachary appearing for Mr. Norman, and Messrs. Candler & Hillyer for Mr. Brown.

The charge against Mr. Brown was disorderly conduct, quarreling and discharging fire arms, and his plea was not guilty. Mr. Norman was charged with disorderly conduct and quarreling, and pleaded guilty.

Mr. Thomas Bishop, the only witness to the fight, testified that he was in Mr. Brown's office when Mr. Norman entered; that he was washing his hands, and heard Mr. Norman say, "Mr. Brown, here is a letter for you;" that Mr. Brown declined to receive the letter; that he asked Mr. Norman if he came for a difficulty; that Mr. Norman struck Mr. Brown; that the two gentlemen grappled and went to the floor; that he ran for the police and returned with the crowd. He then having struck Mr. Norman and disclaimed any participation in the difficulty.

Mr. A. Verney testified to rushing into the room and separating the gentlemen.

Mr. Norman's statement was about the same as was given in his interview yesterday.

In his statement Mr. Norman said that he went to Mr. Brown's office for the specific purpose of receiving an apology for the letter he had received from Mr. Brown, or to give Mr. Brown a lesson.

Judge Glenn after reviewing the evidence dismissed the case against Mr. Brown and imposed a fine of \$20 upon Mr. Norman.

A GERMAN COUPLE.

Secretly and Safely Married Despite Their Ignorance of the English Language.

Yesterday a pair of newly arrived Germans, about as honest-looking young fellows and a trim maid—appeared in the office of a certain magistrate and presented a marriage license, a proceeding which, explained itself. Neither of them could speak English, but they were accompanied by a friend who could speak both German and English.

The magistrate, when the situation was explained, had the pair to stand up and join hands, and then he said to the man:

"Will you have this woman to be your wedded wife, to live together in the holy state of matrimony after God's ordinance? Will you love, honor and protect her in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others keep you only unto her so long as you both shall live?"

The young man nodded his head as it was translated to him by his friend, and then the magistrate turned to the blushing damsel and said:

"Will you have this man to be your wedded husband, to live together in the holy state of matrimony after God's ordinance? Will you love, honor, serve and obey him in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others keep you only unto him so long as you both shall live?"

The maiden nodded and the two were pronounced husband and wife. They then retired looking as happy and as proud as it is customary for newly married pairs to look.

THE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The Regular Weekly Meeting of the Society at the Department of Agriculture Yesterday.

The regular weekly meeting of the Pomological society was held in the rooms of the department of agriculture yesterday. President Robinson was present and presided. The following varieties of fruits were exhibited:

Apples—Taunton, Julian, White and Yellow Horse.

Pears—Bartlett, Seckel, Bourne, Hardy and Hammett.

Peaches—Susquehanna, Stump the World, Pace, LaGrange, Tippecanoe, Old Mixon free.

Grapes—Perkins, Ives, Diana, Concord, Maxitown, Wyoming Red, Oronocopia, Iowa, Brighton, Moore's Early Lady, Seneca, Irving, Wilder, Delaware, Agawam, Berkhardt, Martha and Elvira.

Colonel Newman exhibited a hybrid muskmelon, which paraded of the nature of a muskmelon and cucumber. It was discussed as an unusual specimen from the vegetable kingdom.

Dr. Hape reported that the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia road would return members of the state horticultural society free after the meeting at Macon. Members were urged to collect specimens of fruit for exhibition at the meeting of the state society, which occurs at Macon on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Fruit to be shipped without cost by express to H. J. Peter, Macon, Ga. Such packages should be marked "for the state horticultural society." Small packages can also be left at the store of Messrs. V. Johnson & Co. early to-morrow morning.

Mr. Peters urged the members of the society to investigate the insects which infest acorns and hickory nuts, with a view of ascertaining whether or not they are identical with the curculionid.

The meeting adjourned after a short discussion of fruit. The indications point to a large and enthusiastic meeting at Macon.

SEALS FOR MAYOR.

The Liveest Man Who Ever Announced Himself for the Office.

"As you have said nothing since your card appeared some months since," said a Constitution reporter to Colonel Seals, "the idea is becoming current that you will not be in the race for mayor."

"That is a mistake," replied the colonel with emphasis. "I shall not only make the race, but I will be the next mayor of Atlanta, and don't you forget it. It is too far ahead to say anything now, but the people will hear from me in due time."

"You seem very confident."

"I know whereof I affirm. I announced myself after mature deliberation, and I have never failed to accomplish anything I set my mind to accomplish."

"But, you know, there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip."

"That is a truthful old saying, but a resolute and determined man, with honest purpose, rarely slips."

"But the two other gentlemen who have announced themselves seem determined also."

"That is all right. I have not one word to say against either of them. They are my personal friends, and I shall vote for one or the other, and if I had two votes would give each a lift. Either of them is capable of making a good mayor."

"I admire your pluck and candor."

"My dear sir, by the way, I have accomplished what might almost be termed a miracle in the south, and as to candor, my sentiments and views upon all men and measures are open to the world at all times."

"And when I am elected, Atlanta will have the liveest mayor it ever saw. I am going to lift this big town just ten years ahead of itself, and give it all the elements and grandeur of a metropolis. I know just what I want to do, and I know it has had to contend against for twenty years. I have watched all its different administrations since 1859, and am pretty well posted in regard to them."

"I like the way you talk, colonel."

"But you will like my actions better. Everybody in Atlanta will like them. It is not for my benefit that I want to be mayor. It will be better for me to be defeated, for the salary is a small consideration, and the annoyances and responsibilities must be well high overweighing; but I like Atlanta and her people, and want them to give me the authority to talk and act for them just one term. And I know they will do it. This is too sensible and wide awake and love Atlanta too well not to accept the services of a live man when they have an opportunity. And you mark what I say—I will be the next mayor of Atlanta."

"All right. Good luck to you, colonel. I wish every man in Atlanta should not vote for you."

OPIUM EATERS.

THE ASTONISHING NUMBER IN THE CITY OF ATLANTA.

Facts and Figures Calculated to Make a Man's Hair Stand on End at the Amount of Deadly Poison Daily Absorbed in the City of Atlanta—Talks With Experts.

As a reporter of THE CONSTITUTION was passing by one of the principal drug stores in the city, yesterday, he noticed entering the door of the establishment a most pitiful sight. A man of apparently forty years of age, haggard and emaciated, his clothes almost in shreds, and with a slow and feeble step, as though the ravages of time had given him more than his share of trouble, advanced towards a clerk, and delving into first one pocket and then another of his shattered garments, seemed to find the object of his search, and slowly raising it, perhaps the last penny, laid it on the counter before him, uttering a scarcely audible word, "morphine."

Soon he was supplied, left the store as he came in, and passed on, soon losing himself in the rush and life characteristic of our city.

"Who's that?" we asked of the clerk.

"Don't know," was the reply. "He often comes in, each time for the same thing, and each time looking worse than before."

"Do you have many such customers?"

"Oh, not so many like him, but we sell quantities of opium in this town. I have seen them come in for opium, and before they could leave the store would fall into stupor, as if asleep, their limbs relaxing, and their sensibilities utterly prostrated. Nor is it confined to the lower class of people. I would be amazed if you knew the number of persons indulging every day in our midst in this dangerous poison."

"How is the habit first acquired?"

"In nine cases out of ten from the prescription of physicians. They are usually prescribed morphine for the alleviation of some pain, and seeing how effectually it checks it, they soon dismiss their physician, thinking they know the remedy for their ailments. The disease is smothered for the time, and then morphine is resorted to, until its use is a necessity, and its user is a confirmed opium-eater. In a short while they become perpetual inmates from its use. There is a peculiarly about its use—that each dose has to be enlarged or its effects are not perceptible, and they rapidly raise the dose from one-eighth of a grain, the usual prescription, to four or five grains a day."

"Surprised at the amount used in the city, the reporter visited one of the best posted physicians in the city and asked him what his opinion was as to its use in the city."

"Out of a population of forty thousand, I think I can safely say there are two thousand confirmed opium-eaters, or one to every twenty persons. Perhaps this is a little high, but there are at least fifteen hundred."

"What is the average amount used per week?"

"About fifty grains, costing from sixty cents to a dollar, thus spending weekly in this city from fifteen hundred to two thousand dollars for opium, or about a hundred thousand dollars a year."

"What class of people use it mostly?"

"It is confined to no particular class, but to those who have been troubled. There are even many negroes whom I know to use it. As a general thing, however, the use of opium is confined mostly to physicians, ministers and literary men."

"Why so?"

"Why, because of the high tension to which it works up the nervous system in its various pursuits. At first it is very stimulating to the senses, producing intense mental activity, but soon afterwards has a narcotic effect, interfering greatly with the functions of the body."

"In what manner is it sold?"

"It is sold as morphine, a powder; laudanum, a liquid; gum opium, in pieces. The former is the much more used in this country. There are other ways in which it is administered unknowingly to the people, as elixirs in patent medicines and cigarettes."

"That they may become a necessity, and thus the sales be increased. I have seen cases brought on simply by the excessive smoking of cigarettes and the use of these patent medicines. The people dose themselves with the latter, feel no harm, and try it again, not knowing that it is the opium it contains that they owe their temporary relief."

"How does it affect a person?"

"Their eyes assume an unnatural brilliancy, the features become more animated, and the contraction of the muscles under the eyes, they talk incoherently, and their appetites become destroyed. I have seen many with wry necks and contracted fingers, and in some cases the hands of the practice. They are miserable until the hour arrives of taking their daily dose."

"Is the habit a fatal one?"

"No, not directly; but brings on diseases of a dangerous character, and in some cases a rapidly dropsy—and this death is a most terrible one; it is a lingering, conscious one. The victim in some cases can neither lie nor sit down, but has to be propped up against the wall, his head resting on the floor, and his arms outstretched, the functions of the heart stop, and the accompanying such death is terrible, and no opiate is powerful enough to relieve it. At this stage the system loses all its susceptibility to it, and no amount of its use is effective."

"In many cases the habit is acquired when the nursing mother is an opium eater, the child invariably learns the habit. In such cases they should not nurse. I remember a case where a child could not be weaned until six weeks of age, and the mother, when covered, and before weaning it the child had to be given three grains of morphine daily—enough to kill two ordinary persons."

The reporter visited several prominent drug stores in the city, and in each one he found that the habit was rapidly growing—that the sale of opium was largely increasing. One physician remarked that of the two evils, whisky or opium, the latter was far the worse and worked for more dreadful results.

A LETTER CARRIER.

Tells the Sad Story of an Experience That Has Been His on His Route.

"Yes, I have some interesting experiences," answered the veteran carrier as he gave his well-filled mail a hitch-up so that the shoulder strap would rest more easily upon him. "I have been in the carrier service now since its inauguration, and many are the novices that I have delivered. It is now nine years since I began my ramp, and I have kept it up during that time in snow and rain, and heat and cold, summer and winter, as regularly as the city clock in the capitol tower over there. I walk on an average of twenty miles a day in my two trips, or in other words I have started out on the round which I am now taking more than six thousand times, and have walked not less than sixty thousand miles, or more than twice the distance around the world. There are people on my route who have lived a number of years, and finally quit coming. It is the story as I know it. I wish now that I knew more of it."

"Do women ever ask you to keep their letters from their husbands?"

"Yes; and husbands sometimes ask me never to let their wives read their letters. We always obey the person to whom the letters are addressed. There is no guessing the secrets that pass through our hands, but they are always well sealed. Sometimes I find a husband and wife each carrying on an illicit and clandestine correspondence with some outside party. Frequently foolish young girls do the same thing. Then, again I find a cautious mother who must see all her daughter's letters. When a girl writes to a young man clandestinely she is among the breakers, and she had better look out."

"Did you ever see a postal card on which there was any love-making?"

"We hardly ever read postal cards. We don't have time. But you can be sure of one thing, there are more dupes than love letters written on postal cards."

The reporter and the carrier reached a place where two ways met, and the carrier took one way and the reporter took the other.

SHOES! SHOES!

JOHN RYAN

ATLANTA, GA.,

Will place the balance of the extensive purchase of Shoes made by him on

5 COUNTERS

Runnin the entire length of his first and second story, from Whitehall to Broad Streets, Being about TWENTY THOUSAND PAIRS OF

SHOES, AT HALF THEIR ORIGINAL COST

A quantity sufficient to supply any ordinary Shoe Store for twelve months. JOHN RYAN wants to sell them in ONE MONTH, and has

REDUCED HIS PRICES

To such an extent that he feels confident of doing it.

BE WISE AND COME & SEE THEM

JOHN RYAN wants to make a clean sweep. Every one knows where an article can be bought for half its value it is good economy to buy it.

JOHN RYAN

Never places poor quality of goods on his retail counters. Whenever he finds any not up to the standard he throws them one side for other customers.

COME AND SEE THEM FOR YOURSELF.

BEATS A SNAKE STORY.

The Break of a South Carolina Mud-Dauber and Proof of It.

"Talk about your snake stories," said Conductor Phil Simms, who pulls the bell-cord on the Air-Line, at the union passenger depot yesterday, "but I can tell you something that beats 'em all hollow, and Bud Brannon, Jim McNeil and John Savage will all swear to it."

"What is it?" asked Conductor McNeil, of the Central.

"Well, you know the Air-Line cars used to be a canary color, but all of these cars except one have disappeared. This car is No. 9 and is a combination express and baggage and runs between Atlanta and Richmond."

Long ago John Little, the baggage master, noticed as we were passing through John C. Calhoun's old place in Carolina a "mud-dauber" was building its nest in one corner, but after a run of about two miles the "dauber" flew out, and on the return trip the "dauber" came in again, and after working on his nest while we ran about the same distance, again went out the car and works on his home for the same miles and then goes on. "What bothers me is to know what the 'dauber' does between trips, I mean. But it's time to go."

A PHYSICIAN WHO WAS AFFLICTED WITH RHEUMATISM AND NERVOUS DEBILITY, AS WELL AS THE HABIT OF DRUG MORPHINE.

NEAR KEWANEE, LANDERDALE COUNTY, MISS. May 28, 1882. Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. Dear Sir and Friend—Yours of the 23rd I have just received. It may be gratifying to you to be informed that the reason of my not ordering an additional supply of your antidote, was that there was no need of doing so, as I was entirely relieved of the pain and morphia disease. I have had a great influence in relieving of a rheumatic pain and nervous debility. More so, really, than any medicine I have taken since my affliction. I am convinced, from its effect upon my own case, that your Antidote is one of the best remedies in rheumatism and nervous debility that can be resorted to in the treatment of such complaints. My former strength and action is fast returning to me, and I am quite a different man to what I was when I began your treatment, and therefore I owe you many thanks. Truly, etc.,

J. P. WELCH, M. D. Kewanee, Miss.

From the Evening Herald, July 4th.

We call the attention of the public to the advertisement of Dr. B. M. Woolley, of this city. We do so all the more cheerfully and confidently because the editor whose name will be signed to this article has experienced from the treatment of Dr. Woolley a relief that was as needed as it has been unexpected and evidently complete.

The testimonials which Dr. Woolley prints are all of them genuine in character and speak for themselves in no uncertain tones. Their truthfulness is one of the best remedies in rheumatism and nervous debility that can be resorted to in the treatment of such complaints. My former strength and action is fast returning to me, and I am quite a different man to what I was when I began your treatment, and therefore I owe you many thanks. Truly, etc.,

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J. P. WELCH, M. D. Kewanee, Miss.

been a marvel to friends, as it has been a source of hope and gratitude to myself.

SAM W. SMALL.

NO DESIRE FOR DRINKING—CURED IN A FEW MONTHS.

MARIETTA, GA., May 11, 1882.—Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga.—Dear Sir: Having been severely afflicted from long and excessive drinking, and really on the verge of total destruction, my friends, who had witnessed the effects of your Whisky Cure, prevailed on me to try it, to which I agreed very reluctantly, having but little or no confidence. To my great astonishment and delight from the first dose I experienced the most positive and decided relief. It completely met all desire for a stimulant, quieting the nerves, and by degrees restored digestion and assimilation and proved a most successful cure. I did not use more than a desire for a single drink, after beginning the use of the remedy. I left off the use of the remedy without inconvenience or disposition to return to drink. If these facts will be of use to you or others, they are at your disposal. Yours truly,

W. L. BOYD, Formerly of Nashville, Tenn.

In asking for Badwetter's it is that "Conrad Original Badwetter, Patent 672," is blown into the bottle. C. J. Weinmeister, Agent for Badwetter, July 20—4117

Notice From Captain Henry Everett.

For the benefit of all young men who are still pursuing the tortuous paths of celibacy, I wish publicly to acknowledge the receipt of \$1.30 from the Matrimonial Endowment association of this city. This amount is in full payment of two certificates, Nos. 88 and 89, one on myself and the other on my wife, which were issued by said association in January. My marriage occurred on June 29th, and by the rules of the association the officers were allowed sixty days in which to redeem my certificates. The association to cover my claims and the amount due on two other certificates which have also been paid, was met so promptly by the members that the officers were enabled to redeem the certificates about thirty days after the marriage. The integrity and business ability of the gentlemen who control the affairs of the association are, I am well known to require one word of commendation from me. Respectfully,

J. HENRY EVERETT, With John Keely, 62 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga. July 28, 1882. 1072 July

Jonesboro, Ga., July 28, 1882.
Messrs. McBride & Co., Atlanta, Ga.
I have been using the Cherry
Evaporator No. 2, or \$26 machine,
bought of you and after giving it a
thorough test find that it will dry
ten bushels of green peaches per
day of twelve hours. It dries the
peaches nice and bright and will
not burn or scorch them.
W. W. WARD.

SUMMER READING.

Reverend Idol. Glendale.
Leone. Lady Beauty.
Abbe Constantine. Ball Room Etiquette.
Bridal March. Bachelor Bluff.
Episodes in the Lives of Men, Women and Lovers.

HOLMAN, COFFIN & CO.
CENTRAL BOOK-STORE.
1015-11th St. N. W.

DIAMONDS
FINE
JEWELRY
SOLID SILVER
BRIDAL PRESENTS.
LARGEST STOCK, NEWEST STYLES
and Lowest Prices.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
J. P. STEVENS & CO.,
FACTORY & SALESROOM,
34 WHITEHALL STREET,
ATLANTA, GA.

COTTON AND WEATHER.

Corros, midding uplands closed in Liverpool
yesterday, at 7 1/2 in New York, at 12 1/2
in Atlanta at 12 1/2.

Daily Weather Report.

OBSERVATION OFFICE, U. S. A.

Keweenaw, N. Y., July 29, 10:31 P. M.

All observations taken at the same moment

of time at each place named.

NAME OF STATION.

Barometer.

Thermometer.

Direction.

Force.

Wind.

Weather.

Atlanta.

Augusta.

Galveston.

Indianapolis.

Key West.

Mobile.

Monterey.

New Orleans.

Pensacola.

Philadelphia.

Savannah.

Local Observations.

Time of Observation.

3:31 a.m.

6:31 a.m.

9:31 a.m.

12:31 p.m.

3:31 p.m.

6:31 p.m.

9:31 p.m.

Mean daily bar.

Mean daily ther.

Mean daily rain.

Observations taken at 5 p.m. Local time.

Atlanta District.

Atlanta.

Spartanburg.

Tecoma.

Galveston.

Dalton.

Calhoun.

Cartersville.

West Point.

Newnan.

Griffin.

DETROIT.

1 Wilmington.

2 Charleston.

3 Augusta.

4 Savannah.

5 Atlanta.

6 Montgomery.

7 Mobile.

8 New Orleans.

9 Galveston.

10 Vicksburg.

11 Little Rock.

12 Memphis.

Mean of Districts.

*Not enough to measure.

H. HALL,

Sergeant Signal Corps, U. S. A.

*Precipitation Inappreciable.

ELEGANT

ESTABLISHMENT

One of the most attractive and elegant establish-

ments in Atlanta, is the handsome jewelry store of

A. F. PICKERT, No 5 Whitehall street. His superb

and tastefully arranged stock claims the admiration

of all who see it, and a visit to his establishment is

always pleasant and interesting for aside from the

attractions of a pretty and stylish stock of jewelry,

he has just received a large stock of the celebrated

Meriden Britannia company's silverware, some ele-

gant designs in tea sets, water sets, baking dishes,

with porcelain lining, something handsome, and

many other goods too numerous to mention.

These goods are the heaviest triple plate, and the

finest finished goods in the world. Go to No 5

Whitehall street and see them.

A. F. PICKERT,

JEWELER.

P. S.—A full line of the finest imported Spectacles

and Eye-glasses can also be found at my place,

which I guarantee to give satisfaction for five years.

may, 8 dly—1st col 8p

WATCHES,

JEWELRY.

FREEMAN & CRANKSHAW,

31 Whitehall Street.

We are prepared to do all the most difficult

WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

1015-11th St. N. W.

Our reason for selling our present stock out at

cost is simply because we want to open our new

store with an entirely fresh stock.

1107

M. RICH & BRO.

Bargains in Kid Gloves, Lisle

Gloves, Silk Mitts, Handker-

chiefs, etc., this week. Wallace

Rhodes.

File and Red Bag.

Files, roaches, ants, bed bugs, rats, mice, gophers

chipmunks, cleared out by "Roughneck" J. Lee

admission 50c sat 8p

"A FACE TO BE REMEMBERED."

A New Song by the Celebrated
N. Y. song writer, H. P. Danks, is
having the largest sale of any song
published in the South. A thou-
sand copies were sold in sixty days.
The ladies should all have a copy.
Beautiful Title Page. Send 40 cts.
to Phillips and Crew, Atlanta, and
get a copy.
July 28-41st col 8p

SUNDAY HERALD.

Of to-day contains Felton's
speech in full. Get copy from
newsboy or at the office, 18 S.
Broad street.
1001 top 2col 8p

The Revival at Evans Chapel.
The revival at Evans chapel is growing in interest
every hour. The pastor, Rev. H. C. Christian, cor-
dially invites ministers of all denominations to
attend during the week with their members. A
large tabernacle, seating one thousand persons, has
been arranged for the accommodation of all who
may wish to come.

Cases Postponed.
The case against the Bagwells at Douglasville,
charged with connection with the murder of Mary
Bagwell, seventeen years ago, was postponed yes-
terday until the next term of the court. The case
against the men charged with assaulting the young
Italian was also continued.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Central Baptist, Peters and Fair streets—Rev F M
Daniel, pastor—Preaching at 11 a m by the pastor.
Sunday school 9 to 10 a m. Mission Sunday school
at 5 p m at Jamestown.

Church of the Immaculate conception, Hunter
and Lord streets—Rev T F Cleary, Rev J Hennessy,
pastors. Mass at 8 a m, 8:30 and 10 o'clock a m.
Benediction service at 6 p m.

Evans Chapel, Stonehall and Chapel streets—
Rev H C Christian, pastor. Tabernacle services.
Preaching at 11 a m and 8:15 by the Rev Sam
Jones. Sabbath school at 9 a m, James A. Gifford,
superintendent. Revival services every morning
and evening through the week. 1111

Fifth Baptist, Bell and Fillmore streets—Rev V C
Norcross, pastor. Preaching at 11 a m and 8:15 pm
by the pastor. Baptism after sermon at night. A
meeting of the Baptist Sunday school of the city
at 4 p m, the exercises to consist of short addresses
and singing. You are affectionately invited to be
present.

First Baptist, corner Walton and Forsyth streets—
Rev D W Gwin, D D pastor. Services in morning
by Rev W H McDougal, and in evening by Rev R
Quarles. Sunday school 9 to 10 a m; John M Green,
superintendent.

First Methodist, Peachtree and Pryor streets—
Rev J Evans, pastor. A. Evans, pastor. Morning
at 11 a m and 8:15 p m by the pastor. Morning
sermon for young people. Sunday school 4 p m. Class
meeting 7:30 a m.

First Methodist Protestant, Forsyth and Garnett
streets—Rev J C Berrien, pastor. Preaching at 11 a
m by the pastor. Layman's meeting at 5:30 p m.
Subject: "Religion a Springboard." The choir will
dresses by Mr Isaac Kerr and others. All are cordi-
ally invited.

Friendship Baptist, Mitchell and Hayne E R
Carter, pastor. Daily services at 11 a m and 8:15
p m. Sunday school 9 to 10:30 a m, M V James,
superintendent.

Marietta street M E Rev R J Cooke, pastor—
Sunday school 10:30 a m. Preaching at 11 a m, by
the pastor.

Payne's chapel, Hunnicutt and Luckie streets—
Rev F F Hughes, pastor. Preaching at 11 a m and
8:15 p m. Sunday school 9:30 a m.

Second Baptist, Mitchell and Washington streets
—Rev Henry McDonald, D D pastor. Preaching at
11 a m and 8:30 p m by the pastor. Sunday school
at 9:30 a m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

St Paul's M E church—Rev W C Dunlap, pastor.
Preaching at 11 a m and 8:15 p m by the pastor.
Sabbath school at 4 p m.

St Peter and Paul's, Marietta and Alexander
streets. Rev P H McMahon pastor. Services: First
mass at 8 a m, Second mass at 10 a m, Rev J
Reilly, of Savannah, will preach during the last
mass.

St Philip's Church, Capitol Square—Rev C Foute,
rector. High Sunday afternoon service. Preaching
with sermon by the rector, at 4:45; evening
prayer at 6.

Third Baptist, 32 Jones avenue—Rev H C Horne-
day, D D pastor. Preaching at 11 a m by the pastor,
and at 8 p m by Rev W M Melhous, D D. Sunday
school at 9:30 a m. W H Bell, superintendent.

Trinity, Whitehall and Peters streets—Rev T R
Kendall, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a m 8:15 p m
by Dr Calloway, of Emory college. Sunday school
9:15 a m; strangers especially invited.

Temperance Sunday school No 1 meets at 9 1/2
West Mitchell street every Sunday afternoon at
8 o'clock.

Temperance Sunday school meets every Sunday
afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, at No. 5 engine house on
Foundry street.

Young Men's Christian association rooms, corner
Walton and Forsyth. Gospel meeting at association
hall at 5 o'clock. Daily prayer meeting at 7:30
12:30. Subjects for each succeeding week prayer
meetings are given out each day and are put on a
board in front of the audience. Quite a number of
requests for prayer have been deposited in a box
provided for the purpose. Great interest is mani-
fested in the entertainment announced for next
Tuesday evening. Five of our city papers will be
represented. In spite of the postponement, nearly
one hundred assembled last week.

Bethel M E church, Wheat street—Rev W J
Gaines, pastor. Preaching at 11 a m and at 3 and
8 p m by Rev D T Greene. Sabbath school at 9:30
a m.

Those new sateens are beau-
ties in design and finish, and only
ten cents per yard. Wallace
Rhodes.

We don't do things half way; when we say we
sell goods at cost we mean every word of it, and
we can prove it. Our stock must be closed out
before we move.

One of the most deli-
cious points in the country
which to spend the heated term of the coming sum-
mer. The scenery is picturesque and beautiful.
The climate affords immediate relief to fever and
chills, no mosquitoes, reptiles or disagreeable
insects, so numerous at the majority of summer res-
orts, are to be found on the island. Its romantic
and historic associations, dating back several cen-
turies, invest the island with a special interest to
Americans, while its fishing and the hunting and
shooting in the vicinity are unequalled.

If you are intending to make a trip this summer,
it will be well for you to write to O. W. Ruggles,
general passenger agent Michigan Central R. R., at
Chicago, for a copy of the pamphlet issued by this com-
pany, descriptive of the island and its surround-
ings, which is mailed free on application. The
Michigan Central railroad is completed to Mackinac,
and is the only all-rail line to that point.
928 June 25, July 2, 9, 16, 23, 30

Fulton County Sunday-School Institute.

The next meeting of the Sunday-school institute
will be held at Trinity M E church, on Friday
evening next at eight o'clock.

W. A. Hemphill, superintendent of Trinity
school will preside and Rev. Dr. Kendall will give
an exposition of the lesson for Sunday, August 6th,
to be followed by devotional addresses upon the
lesson by Messrs. W. F. Parkhurst, J. T. Penick
and R. L. Barry. Professor V. T. Barnwell, cho-
ral leader of the association, will conduct the singing,
and cordially invites the singers of all our schools
to render their assistance.

The lesson, "The unforgotten tree," is a very in-
teresting one, and Dr. Kendall's exposition will
doubtless be very interesting. We trust there will
be a full attendance. We are requested to urge
upon the superintendents and pastors of all our
churches to announce this meeting to their
schools and congregations to day.

It will pay you to examine the nine beautiful
specimens of ginning done by Mr J H Troy at the
pump and oil store of F J Colquhoun, at 35 South
Broad street. It is handsome and hard to beat. Go
and see it, especially if you are going to have paint-
ing done.

Wanted.

A man who thoroughly understands making
cement sewer pipe; also, a man who understands
well making artificial rock—plaster and ornamental.

Apply to

1083 July 30 2d 2p 2col

A lot of new ginghams, best

styles and grades, only 12 1/2

cents. Wallace Rhodes.

1093 8p

NEW GOODS!

Just received a few cases and will, during the next week open
SOME BEAUTIFUL AND STYLISH
NEW DRESS GOODS, GINGHAMS, LAWN AND MUSLINS, ORGANDI'S, WHITE GOODS, TABLE LINENS,
etc. These goods we are determined to sell as we must make room for NEW STOCK. SEE THEM.

AT BARGAINS

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

Our sales in Shoes were never better, as we have actually marked prices ONE HALF ON ALL ODD LOTS.

CARPETS! CARPETS!! CARPETS!!

New and Stylish Goods received in this department. All we ask is an examination of our Wiltons, Moquettes, also, lace Curtains, Velvets, Body Tapestries,
Lugrains, and Three Plys, etc., Oil Cloths, Wall Papers, Rubber Mats, shades, etc. Also, MOSQUITO CANOPIES MADE TO ORDER.

Agents Buttericks' Patterns.

The time for moving to our new store is drawing
near, and the balance of stock must be closed
out, so come on if you want bargains.

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